PARANORMAL UNDERGROUND®

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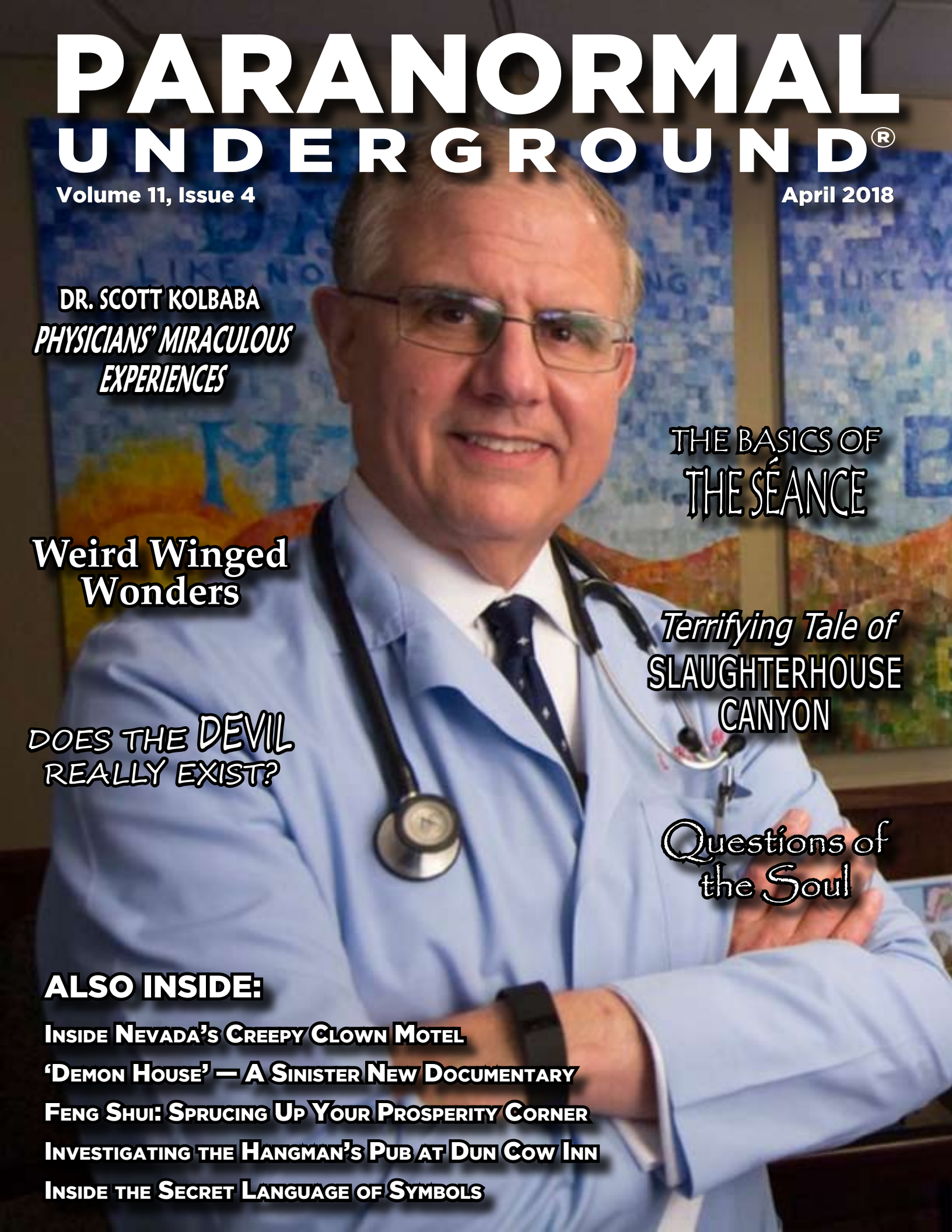

DR. SCOTT KOLBABA
PHYSICIANS' MIRACULOUS EXPERIENCES

THE BASICS OF THE SÉANCE

Weird Winged Wonders

Terrifying Tale of SLAUGHTERHOUSE CANYON

DOES THE DEVIL REALLY EXIST?

Questions of the Soul

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- Inside Nevada's Creepy Clown Motel
- 'Demon House' — A Sinister New Documentary
- Feng Shui: Sprucing Up Your Prosperity Corner
- Investigating the Hangman's Pub at Dun Cow Inn
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By E. Jones

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SEAN CASTEEL

Sean is a freelance journalist who has been writing about UFOs, alien abduction, and many other paranormal subjects since 1989. His writing has appeared in *UFO Magazine*, Tim Beckley's *UFO Universe*, *FATE Magazine*, *Mysteries Magazine*, and *Open Minds Magazine*, among others.

Sean has written or contributed to more than 30 books for Global Communications and Inner Light Publications, all of which are available from Amazon.com. His books include *The Heretic's UFO Guidebook*, which analyzes a selection of Gnostic Christian writings and their relationship to the UFO phenomenon, and *Signs and Symbols of the Second Coming*, in which he interviews several religious and paranormal experts about how prophecies of the Second Coming of Christ may be fulfilled.

http://www.amazon.com/author/seancasteel

JESSICA FERRI

Jessica is a writer based in Brooklyn, New York. Her work has appeared in *The New Yorker's Book Bench*, *The Economist*, *Yahoo!*, *The Daily Beast*, *Time Out New York*, *Literary Hub*, *The Barnes and Noble Review*, and more.

Her favorite writers are Virginia Woolf, Thomas Bernhard, Penelope Mortimer, and J.D. Salinger. Other passions include horror movies, *The Addams Family*, *Dateline NBC*, Alfred Hitchcock, the paranormal, and cemeteries.

http://www.jessicaferri.com/

BOB FOUNTAIN

As an investigator and evidence analyst with Spectral Tech, Bob and the team help their clients find answers while helping to educate them about the paranormal in the process.

As a special projects manager primarily involved in process engineering, and because documentation and analysis is paramount to serious investigations, Bob was drawn to take more than a passing interest and become actively involved in the study of different paranormal phenomena. He has a bachelor's degree in applied organizational management and a bachelor's in metaphysical science from the University of Metaphysics. Bob is also an ordained minister/metaphysical practitioner with the International Metaphysical Ministry.

http://www.spectraltech.org/

DECANUS FRAGARIA

Decanus has witnessed paranormal phenomena since an early age. At two years old, he witnessed a demonic, flying creature. When he was three years old, his grandmother suffered from a crippling headache; instinctively, he placed his hands on her head. Ten minutes later she was fine.

Teenage years were his apprenticeship in all things paranormal. After discovering distant healing, ghosts were not something that scared him. As the decades passed, he went from being a psychic observer to hands-on, direct, active interaction within the paranormal encounters he now called cases or investigations.

KAREN FRAZIER

Karen is a psychic medium and author. Her published paranormal books include *Higher Vibes Toolbox: Vibrational Healing for an Empowered Life*, *Dark of Night in the Light of Day: The Art of Interpreting Your Dreams*, and *Avalanche of Spirits: The Ghosts of Wellington*.

Karen holds a bachelor's and master's in metaphysical science from the University of Metaphysics and a Ph.D. in metaphysical parapsychology from the University of Sedona. She is an ordained minister/metaphysical practitioner with the International Metaphysical Ministry and a Usui Reiki Master/Teacher. She has completed courses in energy healing, including quantum touch, crystal healing, sound healing, and aromatherapy.

http://www.authorkarenfrazier.com/

WILLIE WINDWALKER GIBSON

Willie is a shaman and supernatural consultant. He works by himself, as well as with his wife, Schmon. He belongs to the Paranormal Clergy and Dominion Ministries. Willie is the author of two books detailing his 50-year journey in the paranormal, *The Shaman Windwalker* and *Soul Warriors*.

Willie has appeared on A&E's *Cursed: The Bell Witch* and CMTs *Most Shocking Ghosts*. He also hosted his own public access show in Louisville, Kentucky, for 12 years, called *Spiritual Gifts and Wonders*. In addition, he has his own group of sensitives, called Soul Warriors, who are based all over the US.

ELAINE KELLY

Elaine founded Spectre Detectors in 2010. Currently, the group is mainly made up of psychic mediums. Its aim, along with catching evidence of spirit, is to teach people that investigating isn't frightening if done respectfully and with honest intention. A lot of the team's evidence can be seen on YouTube.

http://www.spectre-detectors.co.uk/

CHERYL KNIGHT-WILSON

Cheryl is editor-in-chief of *Paranormal Underground* magazine and producer of *Paranormal Underground Radio*. She has more than 25 years of experience as a professional writer and editor and has published hundreds of articles on topics ranging from advanced technology to paranormal investigation.

Cheryl's previous magazine experience includes roles as senior and managing editor for several niche publications.

https://paranormalunderground.net/

MORGAN LINEBERRY

Morgan is a graduate from the University of North Carolina in Greensboro where she obtained a bachelor's degree in English. She has a normal day job and is not affiliated with any paranormal groups, Websites, or businesses.

She loves to write and maintains a healthy fascination with all things paranormal thanks to experiences with the unexplained that she has experienced throughout her life. Morgan knows a little bit about a lot of paranormal topics from research she has conducted. She pledges to keep you up to date about what is going bump in the night via *Paranormal Underground's* monthly news column.

MICHELLE M. PILLOW

Michelle is a *New York Times* and *USA Today* bestselling author writing in many fiction genres, including the Dragon-Shifter series *Dragon Lords* and *Captured by a Dragon-Shifter* and the mischievously magical *Warlocks MacGregor*. A skeptical believer, she has a fascination with anything paranormal.

Michelle loves to travel and try new things, whether it's a paranormal investigation of an old Vaudeville theater or climbing Mayan temples in Belize. She has a BGS in history/business with an English minor and a photography degree. She is the co-owner of www.TheRavenBooks.com.

http://michellepillow.com/

TY QUANDO

Ty wrote this month's Paranormal Encounters column about a photo he took in the late-1980s of what he believes to be a flying humanoid. He is originally from Columbus, Ohio, and loves Jesus, travel, karaoke, guitar, photography, fitness, and bowling. He is single with two grandkids.

RICHARD STEVENSON

Richard recently retired from a 30-year gig teaching English and creative writing at Lethbridge College in Southern Alberta.

He is the author of 31 books to date, including, most recently, *Rock, Scissors, Paper*, a long poem sequence on the Clifford Olson serial murder case, and *A Gaggle of Geese* (haikai poetry from Alba Publishing in the U.K.).

KRYSTLE VERMES

Krystle is a long-time paranormal enthusiast and professional writer with a bachelor's degree in print journalism. When she isn't composing pieces for her own paranormal blog, GetSpooked.net, she's recording her popular podcast, *All Day Paranormal*.

http://getspooked.net/

MARIA ANNA VAN DRIEL

Besides being a published author and a philosopher in physics/science with a master's in ancient alchemy, Maria Anna is also a medium with psychometric and remote viewing capabilities. She wrote *The NWO, Their Thoughts ... Your Life: It's Time to Wake Up, We Are the Illusion!*; *Our Mind in a Controlled Quantum Euclidean Space?: Natural and Unnatural Energies as a Global Weapon for Mind and Behavior Control*; and *The Source of Immortality: The Global Elite and Their Fountain of Youth*.

Over the past 20 years, Maria Anna has spoken to people with stories to tell in order to get to the details of strange and remarkable secrets and phenomena.

http://www.amazon.com/Maria-Anna-Van-Driel/e/B00HUMLLEA

AUDREY WEBSTER

Audrey graduated from the University of Oregon with a bachelor's degree in English and minor in creative writing. She then attended New York University's Summer Publishing Institute, where she spent two months having hands-on experience in the publishing industry.

Audrey works for Open Road Integrated Media, where she helps the content team pitch, write, and produce stories on the company's six content sites: The Lineup, The Portalist, Murder and Mayhem, The Archive, A Love So True, and Early Bird Books.

CHAD WILSON

A freelance writer, Chad is the publisher of *Paranormal Underground* magazine and co-producer of *Paranormal Underground Radio*. His interest in the paranormal led to the creation of www.ParanormalUnderground.net.

Chad has investigated with East Tennessee Paranormal Research Society and counts Waverly Hills Sanatorium, the Villisca Axe Murder House, Bobby Mackey's Music World, the Queen Mary, Queen Anne Hotel, Hotel Alex Johnson, and private residences among his investigations.

https://paranormalunderground.net/

JOHN YOUNG

John became a news reporter in the Marine Corps in the early '70s. He writes on a wide variety of subjects. Before that, he served in the US Army during the Vietnam War.

After leaving the Corps, he worked in many other fields, including as a news reporter, photojournalist, editor on a weekly publication, surgical technician, truck driver, and route salesman security guard, among other jobs. But writing is what he likes best.

http://hubpages.com/@jy3502 ◆

Send letters to editor@paranormalunderground.net.

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EDITORIAL

PUBLISHER
Chad Wilson

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Cheryl Knight-Wilson
editor@paranormalunderground.net

NEWS EDITOR
Morgan Lineberry

SCIENCE EDITOR
J.D. Harrison

CONTRIBUTORS
Sean Casteel
Jessica Ferri
Bob Fountain
Decanus Fragaria
Karen Frazier
Willie Windwalker Gibson
Elaine Kelly
Michelle M. Pillow
Ty Quando
Richard Stevenson
Maria Anna van Driel
Krystle Vermes
Audrey Webster
John Young

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Investigating Old South Pittsburg Hospital

Later this month, I will be investigating the Old South Pittsburgh Hospital in South Pittsburgh, Tennessee, with Cheryl and several friends. While there, we plan on investigating some of the phenomena rumored to happen at the reportedly haunted location. Located in Marion County, Tennessee, the haunted hospital stands as an example of the Old South with some area buildings hailing from as far back as the 1920s or around that period of time.

Chad Wilson, Publisher

Called the most haunted location in the U.S. by some, Old South Pittsburgh Hospital opened its doors in 1959. For almost 40 years, it served the South Tennessee area as a medical facility. In addition to the hospital, land in the area surrounding the current building functioned as a living space for a local Cherokee tribe during the late 1770s and as a plantation in the 1920s.

It was during its time as a plantation that a fire caused the deaths of seven children. Events such as this and the many injuries, illnesses, and deaths that took place at the location during its days as a hospital have led many to believe this is why paranormal phenomena is so prevalent within the walls of Old South Pittsburgh Hospital.

Some of the paranormal activity at the hospital includes sightings of ghost children, mainly attributed to the children who died in the area during the plantation fire. Doctors, nurses, and other staff from the building's time as a hospital have reported movement of inanimate objects within the wards, including carts, beds, and wheelchairs.

In addition, reports exist, mainly from nurses who worked at the hospital, of shadowy figures moving about the rooms and corridors and of hearing disembodied voices. Thinking intruders were loose within the halls of the hospital, security personal were unable to find anyone present upon further investigation.

Specific spirits include that of a former surgeon who worked at the hospital and tells investigators to "get out." Another spirit of a female is said to reside in the basement of the building. She reportedly touches the living in inappropriate areas while whispering sweet nothings in their ears.

Many other spirits are said to inhabit the premises of the old hospital, and if we are lucky (or unlucky) we'll come across at least a few of them while on our overnight investigation. As for our group, we will be at the hospital for more than 12 hours. Sleeping facilities are available, as well as showers. But I'm not sure we'll get any sleep or take any showers, as we'll be focused on investigating.

Stay tuned for next month's column in which I will talk about some of our experiences at the, reportedly, haunted Old South Pittsburgh Hospital. ◆

May 4–6
Supercon 2018
Edinburgh Manor
Scotch Grove, Iowa
https://serenitymoore11.wixsite.com/supercon2018

May 5
Ohio Bigfoot Conference
Salt Fork State Park Lodge and Conference Center
Lore City, Ohio
http://ohiobigfootconference.org/

May 5–6
Paranormal Supernatural Conference
PPA Event Center
Denver, Colorado
https://constancecoo.wixsite.com/psc2018

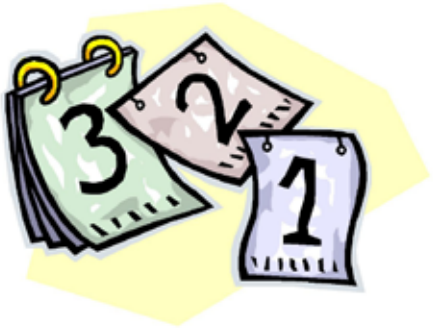
May 17–19
McMenamins UFO Festival
Hotel Oregon
McMinnville, Oregon
http://ufofest.com/

May 19
New Jersey Paraunity Expo
Woodbridge High School
Woodbridge, New Jersey
https://www.newjerseyparaunityexpo.com/

May 19–20
Enigmacons
St. Albans Sanatorium
Radford, Virginia
http://www.enigmacons.com/home.html

June 1–4
Contact in the Desert
Renaissance Resort
Indian Wells, California
http://contactinthedesert.com/

June 15–17, 2018
Alien Con
Pasadena Convention Center
Pasadena, California
http://www.thealiencon.com/



June 16
Minerva Monster Day
Minerva High School
Minverva, Ohio
http://minervamonsterday.com/

June 22–23
Haunted America Conference
Best Western
Alton, Illinois
https://www.ghostconference.net

June 22–24
Alien Cosmic Expo
Toronto, Ontario
https://aliencosmicexpo.com/

June 23
Awakening UFO & Conscious Life Expo
Manchester, UK
http://awakeningufo.com/

June 24
Dulce Base UFO Conference
13603 US-64
Dulce, New Mexico
https://www.newmexico.org/event/2018-dulce-base-ufo-conference/5230/

June 30–July 1
ECBRO Virginia Bigfoot Conference 2018
Augusta Expo
Fishersville, Virginia
https://www.eventbrite.com/e/ecbro-1st-annual-virginia-bigfoot-conference-2018-tickets-31004634697

E-mail your paranormal event to editor@paranormalunderground.net. ◆

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Contact:
Cheryl Knight-Wilson
714-646-4197
editor@paranormalunderground.net

ART DIRECTION

ART DIRECTOR
Chad Wilson

DESIGN AND LAYOUT
Cheryl Knight-Wilson

ON THE COVER
Dr. Scott Kolbaba

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editor@paranormalunderground.net

Bigfoot Lawsuit, Spider Tails, and Otherworldly Spectators (Oh my!)

By Morgan Lineberry

California Woman Suing Over Bigfoot

A California native, named Claudia Ackley, is suing the state of California "for refusing to accept what she now knows to be true: Bigfoot inhabits the San Bernardino mountains," according to Midnight in the Desert. She knows this because she saw the creature perched in a tree while hiking with her two daughters in the mountains of California. Ackley described the creature as "a hairy Neanderthal" that weighed about 800 pounds.

Ackley stated that the creature she saw was a few meters away and about 30 feet up in a tree. She and her daughters got an up-close-and-personal look at this creature and immediately called wildlife authorities. This is where things took an unpleasant turn. Authorities insisted Ackley had seen a bear, frustrating Ackley, who decided to sue "the California Department of Fish and Wildlife and the state Natural Resources Agency ... accusing California of dereliction of duty for failing to protect Bigfoot and infringing on her constitutional rights," according to the Midnight in the Desert report.

Although I personally believe a lawsuit may be an overreaction, I can understand the woman's frustration, and it is sort of endearing that she cares about the creature enough to fight for its protection. I also understand that we have yet to scientifically prove without a doubt that bigfoot does exist; however, this creature in the next story proves that anything is possible ...

Spiders With Tails?

An ancient species of spider was discovered in Myanmar (formerly Burma), which is exciting, sure, but then there's this one fun fact: Along with having a set of fangs, feelers, and spinnerets to make silk, it also sported a long tail, according to the Website It's a Strange World. Bo Wang of the Chinese Academy of Sciences in Nanjing explained that it is "a very primitive group, and their relatives were present more than 250 million years ago."

There are many creatures that I look at and wonder how strange their ancestors looked and others that I look

at and am grateful that they no longer look like their ancestors. I can say that spiders fall into the second category.

Wang suggested that the spider's "tail originally had a sensory function," because it is covered with short hair, "but when spiders changed lifestyles like being sit-and-wait predators, the tail was no longer really needed and became lost." (Thank you evolution!) Whatever the function of a spider tail, I cannot help thinking that it looks like a mixture between a spider and a mosquito, which is significantly worse than bigfoot in my book!

Is 'Sunglasses Guy' an Alien?

In Cipolletti, a city in the central Argentine providence of Rio Negro, there was an automobile accident in which a van and car collided. While this is unfortunate and sad, it is not the paranormal part of this story. A video filmed by a witness shortly after the crash seems to depict someone or something otherworldly that stopped by for a glimpse at the scene.

This creature of morbid curiosity is only visible for a brief moment, but video viewers were quick to notice his eerie presence. If you pause the video at the right moment, "standing by an open ambulance door, a mysterious grey figure can be seen" in the background, according to the *Mirror*. He looks almost human, like an alien or being that attempted to disguise itself, using sunglasses to hide part of his face.

"Some online commenters even suggested it was a ghost, or an alien visitor come for a peek at a human disaster," according to the *Mirror* article.

Apparently, local media looked into the video more thoroughly and decided that "the mysterious grey man was in fact ambulance driver Pedro Moguillansky," who happens to be bald and asserts that he was wearing sunglasses at the time. While this is possible (and a healthy dose of skepticism is always a good thing), I cannot help wondering if this explanation is the equivalent of stating a UFO is just a plane or balloon.

It is possible, but is it true? Did the men in black perhaps make a threatening appearance and insist that this be covered up? Anything is possible, and this would not be the first case of something similar happening. If this man is the ambulance driver, why does he appear to just be standing and watching the scene unfold? This so-called "explanation" raises more questions than it answers.

Sunglasses Guy's Real Ride?

If the aforementioned video did contain a glimpse of someone out-of-this-world and is in fact being covered up, maybe Google Earth has spotted the ship E.T. came down on. "Alien hunters [have] claimed a mysterious object spotted on Google Earth is an extraterrestrial craft caught on camera after crash-landing on a remote island in the South Atlantic," according to an *Express* article.

The object seems to have crashed and skidded to a halt, sliding for some distance "prior to arriving at the final resting place on the icy island, not far from Antarctica." Snowy tracks show where the mysterious object slid to a halt in the middle of this nowhere wasteland.

As soon as the picture began circulating, online interest was sparked. Theories online range from alien spacecraft to pieces of a rocket or missile to just a trick of the light. There are always going to be those quick to jump on board and those who doubt everything. I like to remain in the middle, safely between "We're being invaded!" and "It's a big rock." It would be interesting if this was some sort of space craft, though. I mean, maybe sunglass creature in the last story just wanted to see if we knew a good mechanic. The world may never know! ◆

The Grinning Man

By Richard Stevenson

**Yo! Dude! Whatchew got to grin about?
Every time you show up in Podunk
or East Rubber Boot — small, peaceful
communities mostly — fights break out!**

**People start over turnin' chairs in bars,
takin' pokes at each other over nothin'.
Crime and violence — not just
misdemeanors —
but unexplained abductions, assaults occur.**

**There you are, Mr. Hidebehind, steppin' out
from behind a rock or shrub to scare
the bejesus out of children. Seven feet tall,
wide as any wide receiver. Grinnin' idjit.**

Illustrated by TheIckyMan

**Whatchew got to grin about? Didja win
a lottery or something? Got a corner
on the market for cherubic bliss?
Just like to scare the piss outta passing
motorists?**

**Why doncha just get back in yer saucer
and am-scray outta here?! Ya festerin' git.
We ain't happy that some mo fo is breezin'
in and outta here on some crazy whim, grinnin'.**

**If ya need to change a tire, great! Scowl!
Curse whatever so-called benevolent being
you think is runnin' the show. Don't smile
without tellin' someone what the deal is… .**

**No one sees you hurtin' anyone, but
you creep people out with yer malevolent grin.
They say yer not even human. Show up
wherever saucer flaps occur. Wear show biz britches.**

**Head shaved or sporting white locks.
Small ears. Small, widely-spaced beady eyes.
Lopsided grin. Always that sly, I-know-
something-you-don't-know, evil, mischievous grin.**

**What?! Does someone have to knock yer teeth out
before you'll cease and desist? This is Earth.
Mostly people frown and scowl. They grouse
or they complain about the sad state of things.**

**You wanna get along, you gotta piss and moan —
about the weather, yer job, teenagers these days.
Jeez, even Socrates was known to scowl
and complain about whippersnapper ingrates.**

**What? You just like to stir up shit? Are you
some sort of sick pedophile or serial killer
who's been getting' away with murder? What secret
are you hangin' onto like an all-day sucker?**

**Go on, buzz off! Take a hike! Get thee hence!
We got enough used car salesmen and door-to-door
hucksters and scam artists in these parts. Don't need
some saucy saucerman to get up in our faces.**

**At least say somethin'! Ask questions even.
Don't just gimme some stupid grin and expect
my heart to go soft, my pulse to flutter.
Yer nothin' to me, E.T. What's yer agenda, Bud?**

For more poetry from Richard Stevenson, see 'Rock, Scissors, Paper,' a long poem sequence on the Clifford Olson serial murder case, and A Gaggle of Geese, haikai poetry from Alba Publishing in the U.K.

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'Demon House'
A Sinister New Documentary

By Jessica Ferri, Via The-Line-Up.com

When *Ghost Adventures* host Zak Bagans learned of the distressed Ammons family who had fled their Gary, Indiana, home after being terrorized by more than 200 demons, he moved in to purchase the property and launch an investigation.

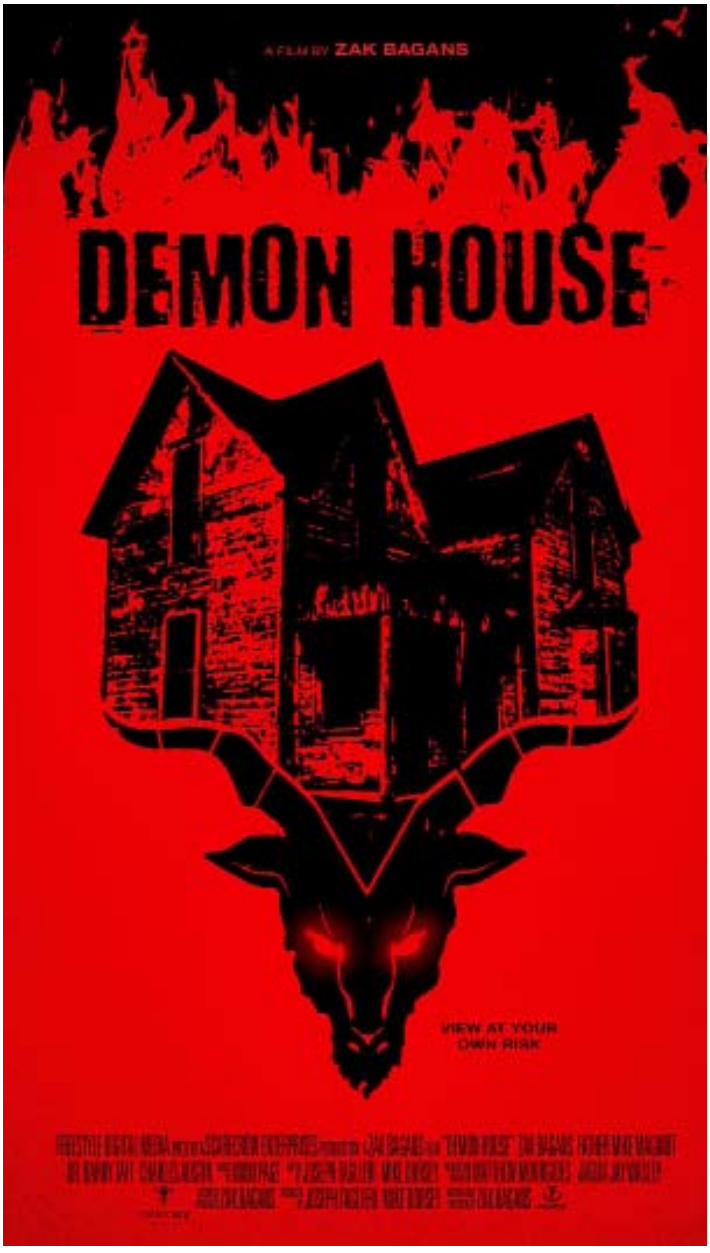
But the sinister force lurking within the "Demon House" proved too much — even for Bagans. Two years after purchasing the home in 2014 and investigating its activity, Bagans had the house demolished.

"I destroyed the house because I do not want anyone to ever live there again," he said, as reported by Dread Central. "I saw too many things, and there was something inside the house that affected everyone. The police, clergy, children, my production crew. Everyone."

Luckily, Bagans documented the investigation he and his team conducted before tearing down the Gary household. That documentary, *Demon House*, hit video on demand on March 16. It chronicles the saga of the Ammons family and Bagans' own experience investigating the property's paranormal activity.

While filming, Bagans reportedly became so ill "he couldn't leave his room for eight days," according to *IndyStar*. Crewmembers walked off the set while others were hospitalized. "The film is cursed," Bagans warns in the trailer. "View at your own risk."

Latoya Ammons moved into the Gary, Indiana, residence on Carolina Street with her three children in November 2011. They were greeted by a swarm of black flies that would not leave the screened-in front porch, despite the family's repeated attempts to eliminate the pests. Family members heard heavy footsteps thumping up the basement steps and saw shadowy figures move through the living room. Then, in the dead of night on March 10, 2012, Ammons' mother witnessed her 12-year-old granddaughter levitating above her bed, unconscious. It was merely the beginning in a series of escalating otherworldly encounters.



The Demon House (Photo by Freestyle Digital Media)

Ammons' children became violent, and violence seemed to plague them. During a visit from the family physician, a visit later documented in an official report filed by the Department of Child Services, one of Ammons' two sons lifted up and was thrown against the wall with "nobody touching him." Later, the children were taken to the hospital where multiple witnesses, including an on-staff nurse, witnessed Latoya's nine-year-old son crawl backwards up the wall and flip over his grandmother, landing on his feet. "There's no way he could have done that," the nurse told *IndyStar*.

Ammons sought help from psychics and local churches. Two clairvoyants told her the house was filled with "more that 200 demons." She was instructed to place crucifixes throughout her home and to make the sign of the cross in oil on each of her children's foreheads. During this time, DCS determined the children were in danger, and Ammons lost her custodial rights.

Clergy members orchestrated "intense blessings" of the home and reportedly conducted a number of exorcisms on Ammons herself. Meanwhile, officials ranging from DCS caseworkers to police officers inspected the house on Carolina Street. Many left with their own chilling encounters, from capturing strange sounds and spectral figures on audio and film to psychic pain and witnessing an oily substance ooze from the blinds in the bedroom.

Eventually, the children were returned to their mother's care, but Ammons had had enough of the Demon House. She and her family vacated the premises permanently in 2014. Bagans, having heard of the house's extreme reputation from the likes of the original IndyStar article and segments on Fox News, purchased it that same year for $35,000.

At the time, Bagans told *IndyStar*, "Something was inside that house that had the ability to do things that I have never seen before — things that others carrying the highest forms of credibility couldn't explain either. There was something there that was very dark yet highly intelligent and powerful."

In February 2016 came the news that Bagans had the house demolished. Nevertheless, he had completed his documentary.

Demon House is available now on Amazon, iTunes, Google Play, and a variety of other VOD platforms. Reverend Michael Maginot, who worked with Ammons to cleanse the house, appears in the documentary, as does the DCS case manager and several police officers who responded to the family's distress.

As for Latoya Ammons, she did not participate in the documentary. Perhaps the thought of returning to the Demon House, if only in interviews, was simply too much to bear. ◆

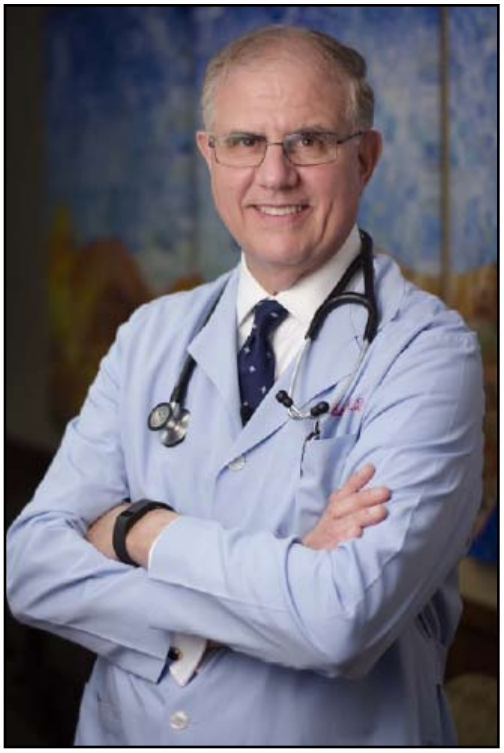
Dr. Scott Kolbaba *Chronicles Physicians' Miraculous Experiences*

By Cheryl Knight

What happens when doctors encounter experiences they can't explain scientifically? That's exactly what Scott J. Kolbaba, M.D., chronicles in his book *Physicians' Untold Stories: Miraculous Experiences Doctors Are Hesitant to Share With Their Patients, or ANYONE!* The book documents dreams foretelling future events, apparitions, and other miraculous experiences, as practicing doctors share the most unusual experiences of their careers and how faith in the divine impacted their lives.

Dr. Kolbaba himself had a miraculous experience where he was given divine knowledge that a patient needed a lung scan, which ultimately saved the patient's life. He then became fascinated by the unexplained phenomena many doctors experience during their professional careers. He spent three years compiling an anthology of startling occurrences.

After being awarded a degree in economics from Cornell College and serving with the Marine Corps Reserves, Dr. Kolbaba completed his medical degree at the University of Illinois and graduated with honors. He interned with Rush-Presbyterian St. Luke's Medical Center and completed his residency at the Mayo Clinic. He is currently a doctor of internal medicine in Wheaton, Illinois, and a member of the Alpha Omega Alpha Honor Medical Society.



Dr. Scott Kolbaba enjoys spending time with his wife, Joan, and seven children and their families. He also loves to travel, fly kites, and support charities, including an orphanage in Romania.

Dr. Kolbaba recently spoke with *Paranormal Underground* magazine about his medical career, his own paranormal experiences, and *Physicians' Untold Stories.*

* * * * *

Q: What led you into the medical field?

Dr. Kolbaba: I was always interested in science and medicine, and I know it sounds corny, but I wanted to spend my life doing something where I could help other people.

Q: Tell us about your work as a medical doctor.

Dr. Kolbaba: I'm a general internist and have been practicing in private practice for the last 35 years. I enjoy seeing families, I enjoy seeing people through all the phases of their lives, and I find it rewarding and a special privilege to be included in the major decisions of many people's lives.

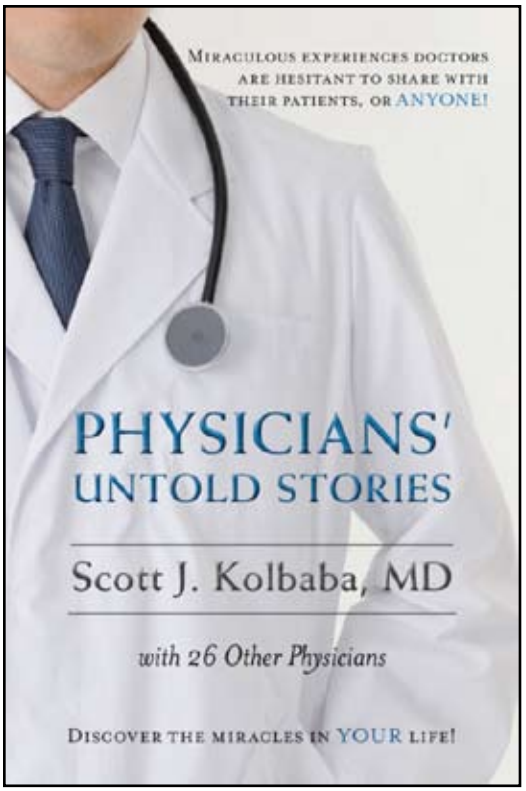
I'm a general doctor, so I see whatever comes through the door, which could be anything from a sore throat to a heart attack, stroke, or cancer. I particularly love preventive medicine and hope that my treatment helps prolong lives that are productive and rewarding.

Q: Have you ever experienced a paranormal event that you couldn't explain?

Dr. Kolbaba: I have had several unusual experiences in my career. I've written about some of those in my book. The one that I did not write about that will appear in my next book is an experience where, on vacation, we had the most perfect day with my entire family. I wished that my mother, who had died several years before, could experience the warm feelings of love that special day on vacation.

We had a dinner that included cherry pie for dessert. My mother would always make rhubarb pie, and we said that if she was with us she might even do that and it was our favorite desert. When my wife served the cherry pie on vacation that night, I took one bite and had chills up and down my back because it wasn't cherry pie; it was rhubarb.

After that experience, I certainly wondered whether my mother indeed had shared that beautiful experience with us.


Miraculous experiences doctors are hesitant to share with their patients, or ANYONE!
PHYSICIANS' UNTOLD STORIES
Scott J. Kolbaba, MD
with 26 Other Physicians
Discover the miracles in YOUR life!

Q: What led you to write *Physicians' Untold Stories*?

Dr. Kolbaba: My initial response to that question is that it was an act of temporary insanity! With seven children, a busy job, other obligations at church and home, I'm really not sure where I came up with the time.

I think what kept me going was the emotion I experienced when I heard some of these incredible stories that I've never heard before. You see, doctors never talk about these things, and I was totally surprised when doctors who I would never consider spiritual told me about their amazing experiences.

Q: What are some of the most remarkable cases documented in the book?

Dr. Kolbaba: I think one of the most remarkable stories in the book is the story of a grandmother who had long passed and then reappeared to her granddaughter to save her life.

There were so many stories of remarkable experiences that I could almost name every one as being my favorite. I also love the one where a trauma surgeon is directed to a skier who is near death and would never have been found without what the doctor considered "divine intervention."

Q: Were the doctors you interviewed hesitant to share their experiences?

Dr. Kolbaba: They initially were hesitant because these are stories that they share with almost no one. However, they realized that by telling these stories, they could have a major impact and potentially change a person's life. I think this desire overshadowed their concern about being chastised for sharing such remarkable experiences.

Q: Have you gotten any push-back from others in the medical field after publishing the book?

Dr. Kolbaba: I really have not. This also surprised me a great deal. The comments that I am hearing are generally very positive, and people and doctors are thanking me for bringing these kinds of stories to light.

Q: What do you hope readers will take away from the book?

Dr. Kolbaba: I hope that readers will take away the knowledge that there is something higher than our mortal existence here, that love is an incredibly powerful force in the Universe, and that we are frequently helped throughout our day-to-day existence in strange and wonderful ways. Many of these are coincidences that we would not ordinarily recognize.

I also hope that readers believe that many of these doctors were touched in some way by close relatives who were no longer alive but their love transcended all time and eternity. I also hope that people realize that many doctors really are what I called in the book, sappy do-gooders who want to help people every day of their lives.

* * * * *

To find out more about Dr. Kolbaba and 'Physicians' Untold Stories,' visit http://www.physiciansuntoldstories.com/, https://www.facebook.com/physiciansuntoldstories/, and https://www.amazon.com/Physicians-Untold-Stories-Miraculous-experiences/dp/1530841577. ◆

Questions of the Soul

By Bob Fountain, Spectral Tech

As a paranormal investigator for Spectral Tech, I write and report on paranormal investigations our team undertakes. The review, analysis, and reports I prepare for our clients keep me busy enough, but every investigation stirs the imagination to wonder what have we learned so far ... and what are we overlooking.

Why are *they* here, or are they here at all? Is a spirit bound to the property, the object, or the person? Or is it just visiting a place it finds interesting or comforting? Is it a human entity in need of help, or is it a negative being that was never human to begin with and simply trying to trick us? In the vastness of the Universe, are we just one group of souls simply assigned to this planet and oblivious to the path of souls elsewhere?

At some point, we all come to our own conclusions, which may or may not agree with other researchers' experiences who are on the same quest for knowledge and understanding. Since we are dealing in a realm so mysterious, we may find out we are all right, wrong, or somewhere in between, and only find out what the truth is after we cross into spirit ourselves. Then who are we going to tell?

As an ordained metaphysical minister, I tend to focus more on the journeys the soul takes over the eternity it is a part of rather than its lighting up a K-II Meter or imprinting some words on a digital recorder. Again, I may only find out what the truth is after I cross into spirit, but there are still questions I have now that I'm sure would get me uninvited from any future parties if I brought them up around those who are not interested in the paranormal.

My first question would be: What happens to the spirits of the thousands of sailors and seafarers that have been lost at sea over the millennia? As an example, in October 1942, the Queen Mary collided with the HMS Curacoa, splitting it in two. It sank in six minutes, taking with it 338 souls to a watery grave. I would tend to believe that not all of these souls crossed over. It has been reported that several investigators of the Queen Mary have heard the sounds of rushing water, tearing metal, and crying men.

Are the spirits of those who did not cross over bound to stay in their watery tombs? Do those lost at sea actually haunt the ships that house their remains on the bottom of the ocean until the vessels rot away to nothingness? Until some adventurous underwater paranormal teams visit these wrecks still sitting on the bottom of the sea, we may never know.

Will Artificial Intelligence Destroy Mankind?

People like Stephen Hawking, Elon Musk, and Bill Gates all warned us about the dangers of artificial intelligence, and some worry that at some point AI might become self-aware. If AI evolves to the point of sentience, which many expect, will the AI be provided with a soul

→

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by our creator to experience and learn, and will it need to have a body to be issued this soul?

If a soul's purpose is to learn lessons in a material world, it would need to have a consciousness to be aware of its surroundings. If it has no way of seeing, feeling, touching, or any of the other senses we have with our bodies, can it learn anything at all as a soul?

On the other hand, there are many humans born without all of these senses, and I assume they are born with a soul nonetheless. So, I would tend to believe if an AI reaches the point of sentience and is allotted a soul, that soul will learn right and wrong the same way we all do ... and the scenario of the *Terminator* movies may be overstated.

What About Alien Souls?

With the discovery of planets revolving around most stars, it is becoming a consensus that intelligent alien life is a given. But the question arises: Were humans the only ones provided with a soul? Some fundamental religious groups would wholeheartedly agree that their god only gave souls to humans and nothing else can have one. But one major religion has stated a different view.

Pope Francis had said that he would be willing to baptize aliens if they came to the Vatican, and Brother Guy Consolmagno, the senior Vatican scientist, said that he would be delighted if we encountered intelligent aliens and would be happy to baptize them. This indicates that the Catholic Church believes that aliens have souls, since baptism is mainly for the soul's salvation. Still, I find it hard to imagine a church bulletin announcing that they were baptizing three new alien church members.

If aliens do have souls, additional questions come to mind. If an alien dies on some world other than his own, and he does not cross over, does he haunt the world he died on or return to his home planet?

We are at a point in our evolution where we are increasingly able to replace biological body parts with technologically advanced replacements. Many futurists believe that in the future we will opt to replace all of our biological bodies and basically become cyborgs and live forever. Perhaps on more advanced planets this has already been accomplished. If an alien race evolves to the point of no longer needing a material body and opts for non-biological bodies, are their souls bound to these bodies or must they be only attached to biological entities?

It is an assumption, if you believe in reincarnation, that a soul returns over and over to learn lessons for its spiritual growth. Interacting with other souls over lifetimes, stewardship of the planet you inhabit, and other factors may be what keeps you coming back time after time. Basically, the planet we inhabit is the schoolhouse in which we learn. But planets are like people and have a finite existence.

If a planet is destroyed by some catastrophe, such as its sun exploding or a huge asteroid extinguishes all life on the planet, are their souls forced to attach to a different species on another planet to allow them to interact with the material world and continue their lessons? If these souls still have lessons to learn and their schoolhouse has been destroyed, how will being incarnated into an entirely different species affect their learning?

Imagine if your last material body had eight legs or could fly, and now you are stuck in a creature with only two arms and legs in a completely different environment. Perhaps that is the reason some people feel like they don't belong here or appear to act weird to the rest of us. Although they have lived many lifetimes in another part of our galaxy, it could very well be that this is their first time on our planet. Perhaps as souls, we learn all we can on this planet and start new lessons on another planet as part of a grand plan.

Should We Be Asking Other Questions?

What has this got to do with paranormal investigations you might ask. When we investigate a site, we usually assume we are dealing with a discarnate human being, a demon, or possibly an interdimensional being. Could we also be dealing with an alien soul that is checking out his potential new home?

I've yet to ask something interacting with us on an investigation if it is alien, but someday I might be surprised at the answer.

Perhaps we need to expand on the questions we ask. And, this might explain why I don't get invited to many parties.◆

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Nevada's Creepy Clown Motel Will Haunt Your Dreams

By Audrey Webster, Via The-Line-Up.com

The Clown Motel in Tonopah, Nevada, is a favorite pit stop for truckers, bikers, and others passing through the desert. Since *Ghost Adventures* paid it a visit, it's also become a popular destination for those seeking the paranormal.

When visitors pull up, they're met with a colorful, glowing neon sign with "Clown Motel" written in red block letters and a massive clown face, grinning with open arms, welcoming its visitors. Once they step inside the lobby, they are greeted by the countless staring faces of clown dolls of all shapes and sizes — most notably, Ronald McDonald, who is sprawled across the couch. Not just one, but four different versions of him. Zeebo hangs in a cage behind the counter.

The rooms themselves are a bit less crowded than the lobby. Still, decorative, decrepit clowns hang outside each room door, and inside sit portraits of some of the most famous clowns.

The history of these haunted grounds is no less creepy. Like so many other mining towns, Tonopah endured a series of booms and disasters. Although it was never considered a ghost town, its population has dropped dramatically since its heyday.

This once-thriving mining town was then populated by more than 50,000 people, but is now called home by under 2,500 residents. Tonopah's silver rush was the second-richest silver strike in Nevada's history. However, the silver didn't last forever, and neither did the people mining it. They're buried in the Old Tonopah Cemetery, founded in 1901.

The cemetery, which can be seen from some of the Clown Motel's rooms, is considered equally, or perhaps more, haunted than the hotel. It closed only 10 years after opening when the increasing number of dead outnumbered the plots the cemetery had to offer. Inside its gates lay 300 deceased. Among them are the victims of a mysterious "Tonopah Plague," which swept through the area in 1902, 14 miners who died in a fire in 1911 and the pioneer residents who spent their years building Tonopah.

Clowns in the lobby collection of the Clown Motel in Tonopah, Nevada. (Source: Will Keightley on Flickr)

The Clown Motel was founded by Leona and LeRoy David in 1985. They chose the location next to the cemetery because it's where their family was buried. They decorated the walls with their clown collection and ran the place until 1995, when they sold to Bob Perchetti.

The ghostly reviews are mixed. Some visitors have reported interactions with spirits: doors slamming, room

The Clown Motel is the site of doors slamming inexplicably, room keys going missing, and mysterious voices being heard, among other paranormal encounters. (Source: Famartin via Wikimedia Commons)

keys gone missing, mysterious voices. However, there are an equal number of accounts claiming their experience consisted of nothing but spotty Wi-Fi and a meager continental breakfast. Reports of strange occurrences have also come from the neighboring Mizpah Hotel and Silver Rim Elementary School. It seems these ghosts are picky when choosing who they reveal themselves to — although all who enter will be haunted by the sheer number of clown iconography.

One bold writer, fascinated by the reports of hauntings and the clowns, decided that he simply had to see what the experience was like. In 2015, Christopher Sebela created a Kickstarter to fund his month-long stay in the Clown Motel. His goal? To experience the supernatural and write a book about it.

$10,000 worth of pledges later, Sebela was able to live his dream. On September 30, he checked in and began writing about his experiences. If you're curious about his month there, you can read about it in either comic or book form.

Regardless of the actual hauntedness of the motel, the location has been made famous by being a favorite for filming sets, including *Clown Motel*, about a group of young people who find themselves taking refuge in a strange motel in the middle of the desert and unknowingly release an evil clown spirit who wreaks havoc on their stay.

(Source: Will Keightley on Flickr)

The eclectic and haunted history and its pure originality have made the Clown Motel famous, likely beyond the wildest dreams of its owners. Have you ever heard of another clown motel in the middle of a Nevada desert? Many visitors say the trip to Tonopah's Clown Motel is well worth your time.

For more information about the Clown Motel, visit https://www.facebook.com/The-Clown-Motel-117921041615424/. ◆

Terrifying Tale of SLAUGHTERHOUSE CANYON

By John Young, HubPages.com/@jy3502

There are several variations to the Slaughterhouse Canyon legend. Although there are differences in the tales, the premise of the story is the same. The canyon where the horrific tale occurred is actually Luana's Canyon situated just southeast of Kingman, Arizona.

Kingman is a typical little desert town established in 1882. It had served as a military camp and an Indian reservation. It began to grow when a section of railroad was routed through the area.

There are other similar stories in that part of the country, and many who have heard the Slaughterhouse Canyon story often confuse it with a Mexican tragedy called the Legend of La Llorona, Spanish for "the weeping woman."

But the common thread in all renditions of the account is a woman murdered her children. It is the reason why and circumstances of the story that differ. Some versions of the story say she killed them because her husband was unfaithful. But, allegedly, the husband was a caring and loving man, so that scenario seems unlikely. Other accounts have the children drowning.

However, the most common version of the story says a miner and his family moved into a small wooden shack along a dry wash in the middle of the canyon. The wife's name was Luana, thus the name of the canyon.

The husband wanted nothing more than to provide a better life for his wife and children. It wasn't uncommon in those days for a man to leave his family for weeks at a time and seek gold in the Northwestern Mountains. This miner was no different, and so he would venture off into the mountains in search of gold and food for his family. The only food his family had was what he brought home from his gold-hunting expeditions.

One day the miner rode off on the back of a mule and never returned. No one knows what became of him. But, it is thought he was probably the victim of a robbery, an accident, or perhaps killed by wild animals.

Luana patiently waited for her husband's return ... but he didn't. The food eventually ran out, and they found themselves starving. Without food and unable to care for her children, Luana slowly became insane. Her children became weak and constantly begged for food, but there was none to be had.

Unable to cope with watching her children slowly starve to death, she murdered them and cut them up into small pieces. It is also said she put on her white wedding gown before committing the ghastly act. When she had finished, her white wedding gown and the walls of the tiny, wooden shack were splattered with the blood of her children. Locals in Kingman called the house where the murders took place the "Slaughterhouse."

The woman then carried the remains of her children down to the edge of the river and tossed them in. She collapsed in a blood-soaked heap and began to wail loudly for her children. She remained on the river bank continuing to scream and wail until the next morning when she succumbed to starvation herself. She died mourning the children she had murdered.

According to local residents, the wails and sobs of a heartbroken and psychotic mother can still be heard within the canyon. Those who have heard it are convinced it is simply not just an urban legend. ◆

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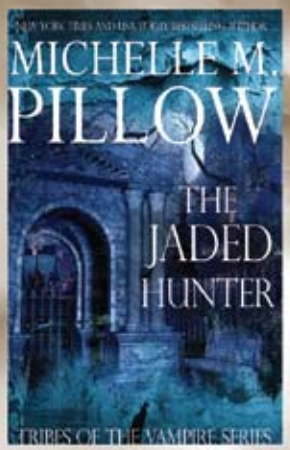

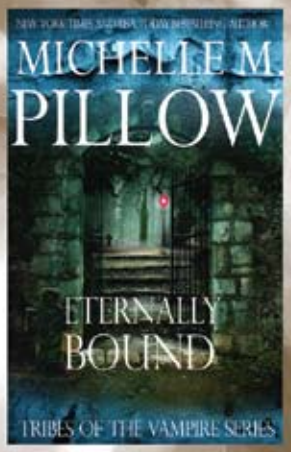

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Weird Winged Wonders

From Dragons to Acrobatic Aerial Aliens and Floating Humanoids

By Sean Casteel, SpectralVision.wordpress.com

Who among us hasn't wished to spread their wings and fly? To cease to be earthbound and soar to the heavens? But perhaps, in real-world terms, a person with wings might not be such a pleasant, liberating thing.

Weird Winged Wonders: The Twilight World of Cryptid Creatures from Timothy Green Beckley's Global Communications/Inner Light publishing house, offers important new insights into flying humanoids. The reader should understand that we're not dealing with the classic images of winged angels as portrayed by artists down through the centuries. The book is about something much stranger, more "alien" and frightening.

A case in point would be the mysterious Mothman, popularized in recent years by the 2002 movie *The Mothman Prophecies*, which was based on a book of the same title by legendary paranormal researcher and author John Keel. The book and movie tell a fascinating story of the appearance of the winged creature, which is most frequently described as a human-looking figure with wings and two giant red eyes. The creature is reported as being six to eight feet tall; his wings are bat-like and sometimes folded against his back.

Thunderbird on top of a Totem Pole in Thunderbird Park in Victoria, BC Canada. (Photo: Dr Haggis via Wikimedia)

After more than a year of scattered sightings by locals in the area around Point Pleasant, West Virginia, that began in autumn 1966, a tragic accident occurred. The Silver Bridge, vital to commuters in the area, collapsed during rush-hour traffic in December 1967, killing dozens of people. Residents soon began to wonder if there was a connection between the Mothman's many appearances and the massive bridge disaster. Did the winged man consciously function as a harbinger of death?

More Recent Sightings of the Mothman

In the years since the frightening events in Point Pleasant, the Mothman has continued his sporadic appearances around the world. But in 2017, in Chicago, a new and massive wave of Mothman sightings began that has as yet shown no signs of abating.

Beginning in late March 2017, UFO and paranormal researcher and author Lon Strickler found himself tasked with receiving reports of Mothman sightings in the Chicago area. He quickly amassed 40 up-to-the-minute reports and wrote a book about his work, entitled *Mothman Dynasty: Chicago's Winged Humanoids.*

Strickler admits up front that he is still a long way from answering the lingering questions he shares with the people who reported their experiences.

"What is it?" Strickler asks. "Where is it coming from? Why now? Is there a reason why the sightings are

The Mothman Museum in Point Pleasant, West Virginia. (Photo: Mothman Museum)

occurring in the general Chicago metro area? This current group of winged humanoid sightings is probably the largest since the Mothman encounters in the vicinity of Point Pleasant, West Virginia, during 1966-67. Those sightings have become legendary, namely because the Mothman was seen as a harbinger of catastrophe after the collapse of the Silver Bridge on the evening of December 15, 1967. The bridge spanned the Ohio River between Point Pleasant and Gallipolis, Ohio, and the disaster took the lives of 46 people."

Strickler quite naturally connected the dots between the Point Pleasant and Chicago sightings.

"There are many opinions as to why these new sightings are occurring," he told a Website called Mysterious Universe, "including a general feeling that unfortunate events may be in the city's future. The witnesses have been very steadfast with what they've seen and refuse to embellish on their initial descriptions. Each witness has had a feeling of dread and foreboding, which I believe translates into a warning of some type."

Interestingly, Strickler says he somewhat regrets making that speculative statement before all the facts were in. While the quote may one day prove to be true, he now feels it is better to let the data and evidence determine what the winged humanoids really are.

"The presence of unknown winged beings is probably as old as the human imagination," Strickler writes. "But after reading and listening to hundreds of eyewitness accounts over the past four decades, I have concluded that these beings are much more than fantasy. We're determined to find the truth."

Brad Steiger on the Thunderbird Legends

The renowned journalist of the paranormal, Brad Steiger, is the prolific author of numerous books, such as *Real Visitors, Voices From Beyond, and Parallel Dimensions*, as well as the upcoming *Haunted: Malevolent Ghosts, Night Terrors, and Threatening Phantoms*, which is due out in September 2018 and is available now for pre-order on Amazon.com. Steiger contributes a pair of chapters to *Weird Winged Wonders*, including one that recounts some of the thunderbird legends that are a part of Native American culture.

"The Chippewa tribe has a tradition," Steiger writes, "that, in the time-before-time-began, there existed a bird of supreme majesty that descended to Earth, which was

then only a vast expanse of water. The bird's eyes were fire; its glance was lightning; and the motion of its wings rippled the air with thunder. When its talons touched the water, the Earth Mother arose from the deep waters, bringing with her to the surface all manner of animals.

"Many other Native American tribes," he continues, "have traditions that tell of birds as agents of creation, and the winged giants became objects of religious ceremony among many of the native people. The journal of an early Roman Catholic priest records that the first time the tribal members of the California mission that he served saw the representation of a dove over the altar, they asked if it was the Christian thunderbird."

Steiger writes further that for hundreds of years thunderbirds were seen by not only Native Americans, but also frontiersmen and settlers. Eventually, newspapers began to take these accounts seriously enough to report them.

One example offered by Steiger was from a Bedford, Iowa, newspaper in 1887. A man named Lee Corder encountered a flying serpent writhing and twisting, with protruding eyes and a forked tongue. Great scales, which glistened in the sunlight, covered its huge body, which appeared to be flat and nearly a foot in width.

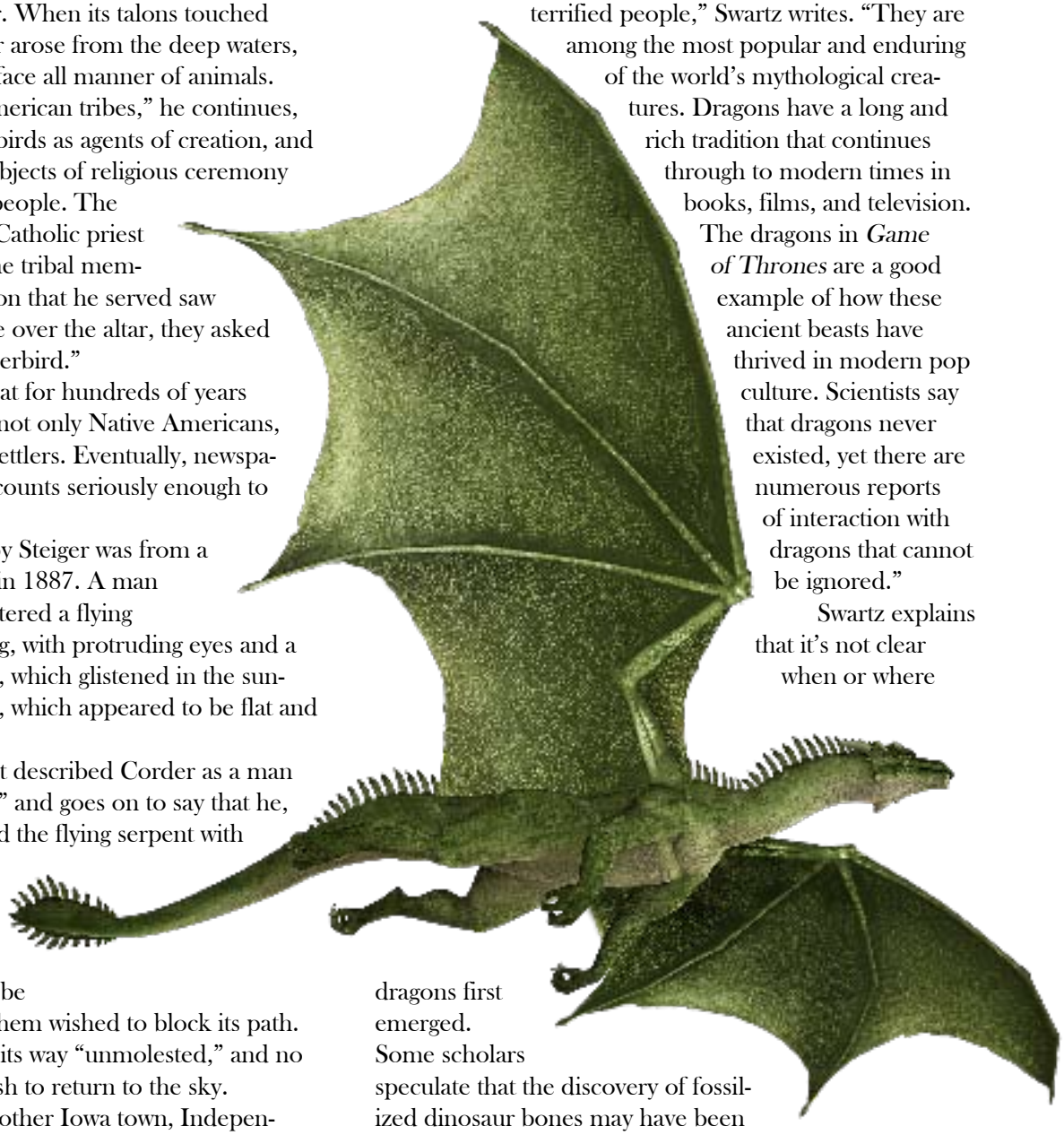
The newspaper account described Corder as a man of "unimpeachable veracity" and goes on to say that he, and those with him, watched the flying serpent with "awe and astonishment" as the creature landed in a cornfield a few rods distant with a dull thud. The witnesses professed to be so frightened that none of them wished to block its path. It was permitted to pass on its way "unmolested," and no one attempted to halt its wish to return to the sky.

Three years later, in another Iowa town, Independence, citizens reported seeing a monster with wings, a monstrous head with horns, and a mouth like an alligator's. Its body was greenish in color and covered with shiny scales; its eyes glared like an electric arc light; and it yelled in a tone that sounded like a combination of the roar of a lion and the scream of a wildcat.

Winged Dragons From Ancient Times

Another author in Timothy Green Beckley's impressive stable of writers is Tim Swartz, who has authored numerous books for Beckley, as well as being featured on the History Channel's *Ancient Aliens* series. For *Weird Winged Wonders*, Swartz has contributed a chapter on "Winged Dragons and Other Airborne Oddities."

"Dragons throughout history have both fascinated and terrified people," Swartz writes. "They are among the most popular and enduring of the world's mythological creatures. Dragons have a long and rich tradition that continues through to modern times in books, films, and television. The dragons in *Game of Thrones* are a good example of how these ancient beasts have thrived in modern pop culture. Scientists say that dragons never existed, yet there are numerous reports of interaction with dragons that cannot be ignored."



Swartz explains that it's not clear when or where dragons first emerged. Some scholars speculate that the discovery of fossilized dinosaur bones may have been the genesis of ancient dragon lore.

What is known is that practically every society had them in their mythologies. For much of human history, dragons were thought of as being real, as well as either useful and protective or harmful and dangerous.

The King James Version of the *Old Testament* contains at least 22 citations for dragons, Swartz informs us. The majority of *Old Testament* references to dragons are derived from the Hebrew word *tanniym* or *tannim*. This word can mean a jackal, serpent, sea serpent, or even a land or sea monster.

Swartz then quotes from the *Book of Isaiah*, 30:6, which reads, "The burden against the beasts of the South,

Video of a dragon allegedly filmed flying over China.

Through a land of trouble and anguish, From which came the lioness and the lion, The VIPER AND FLYING SERPENT, They will carry their riches on the backs of young donkeys, And their treasures on the humps of camels, To a people who shall not profit."

Another *Old Testament* verse, Deuteronomy 32:33, declares that "Their wine is the poison of dragons, and the cruel venom of asps."

"I am a brother to dragons, and a companion to owls," reads Job 30:29.

The biblical references to winged reptiles depict primarily negative creatures, but there have been more positive interpretations. An ancient apocryphal document called *The Apocalypse of Abraham*, found only in the Slavonic language and dated to the First Century C.E., clearly depicts the serpent that tempted Eve as a winged dragon.

"And they were standing under a tree in Eden," the document reads, "and the fruit of the tree was like the appearance of a bunch of grapes on the vine. And behind the tree, standing something like a dragon in form, but having hands and feet, just like a man's, and ON HIS BACK SIX WINGS ON THE RIGHT AND SIX ON THE LEFT. He was holding the grapes of the tree and feeding them to the two I saw entwined with each other."

Swartz then discusses the idea that flying serpents or dragons are found in the cultures of people throughout history and are usually considered to be benevolent creatures and in some cases are the ancestors of man.

"This is why the European view of the dragon as evil is unique," Swartz writes. "The evil nature of dragons is prevalent in Jewish literature such as the Mishnah, the part of the Talmud which is the commentary on ethical behavior. Images of dragons are especially frowned upon according to the ancient rules."

Another scholar of ancient mythology, this time of the Greek persuasion, is writer Hercules Invictus, who provides an excellent overview of winged humanoids who existed among the gods and demigods of Olympus. Creatures in the Greek traditions whose supernatural powers include the ability to take flight on their own enormous wings are more numerous than you might expect, and Hercules does an excellent job of cataloging them in *Weird Winged Wonders*.

Weird Winged Wonders as Covered by a Wealth of Writers

Timothy Green Beckley has again assembled a wealth of writers, this time to cover various aspects of winged wonders down through history and into our present day. Beckley writes the book's introductory chapter, as well as pieces on the Jersey Devil and winged cats. He also presents the work of several contributors who examine the subject of weird winged wonders from many different angles and present dozens of case histories of winged phenomena, both good and evil.

This article would not be complete without listing them all. They are the aforementioned Tim Swartz, Lon Strickler, Brad Steiger, and Hercules Invictus. Also included are Jonathan Whitcomb, Allen Greenfield, Steve Ward, Nomar Slevik, Scott Corrales, Albert Rosales, Paul Dale Roberts, and Paul Eno. In the interest of full disclosure, I myself have written a chapter on the Chicago Mothman sightings and the work of Lon Strickler that is included in the book.

Suggested Reading

- *Weird Winged Wonders: The Twilight World of Cryptid Creatures*
- *Cryptid Creatures From Dark Domains*
- *Dragons and Unicorns: Fact? Fiction?*
- *Mythical, Magical Beasts and Beings*
- YouTube Channel — *Mr. UFO's Secret Files* ◆

Feng Shui:
Sprucing Up Your Prosperity Corner

By Karen Frazier, AuthorKarenFrazier.com

Feng shui uses the bagua to determine the most auspicious areas in your home for creating certain energies. In traditional feng shui, the energy centers for the home are determined by compass direction, while in Western feng shui, they are determined by standing at your front door facing into the home and overlaying the bagua map over the blueprint of your home from this position.

In traditional feng shui, the prosperity and wealth corner is the southeast corner of your home (from approximately 115 degrees to about 157.5 degrees on a compass) in your home, workspace, or any room. In Western feng shui, the wealth corner is the back left corner of the home, workspace, or any room.

In my house, I use Western feng shui, so my prosperity corner is in the closet of my bedroom. In my living room, however, the back left corner (from the entrance into the living room) happens to also be the southeast corner, so it is here that I set up my primary wealth corner, since it meets the criteria for both traditional and Western feng shui and has the bonus of being the location in my house where I spend most of my waking time.

While I attend to my back corner closet in my bedroom with a citrine crystal, which is a crystal of prosperity, I have made my home's primary prosperity corner the southeast (also back left) corner of my living room, because it also serves as a visual reminder of my intention for success and prosperity.

I'm still in the process of setting it up. Until recently, all I had there was a citrine crystal, but I decided I wanted to do more, so I've been adding elements. Right now, I have a healthy plant there, some wood elements, a giant citrine crystal, and Mirias, my goddess of abundance. I am

Currently in my prosperity corner is a healthy plant, some wood elements, a giant citrine crystal, and Mirias, my goddess of abundance. This corner is associated with the element of wood, so you'll want to bring in woodsy colors, such as green or brown.

also bringing in a jade plant (the feng shui money plant), a citrine money tree, and some Chinese coins tied with red string, all to symbolize abundance.

If you'd like to use the principles of feng shui to bring the energy of abundance and success into your life, then it's time to spruce up your wealth corner (note: in this case wealth means more than money; it's an abundance of all you choose in life — wealth, joy, happiness, peace, health, etc.).

> **Keep your plants alive and watered and the area cleaned up. Occasionally, cleanse the energy.**

Decide whether you will organize your home according to the traditional or Western bagua. If you're lucky like me, you can use both because the two correspond.

Give the corner a good cleaning. The first thing you want to do is clean your area. Wash windows, clear away clutter, vacuum, patch any holes where the energy of abundance might leak out (including nail holes), and cleanse the energy of the area using sound, sage, palo santo, or your favorite energetic method. I use a combination of tingshas for sound energy, palo santo, and reiki.

Consider the color of the area. This corner is associated with the element of wood, so you'll want to bring in woodsy colors, such as green or brown. You can also bring in the colors of water, which nourishes and feeds wood. Paint or bring in decor items in these colors.

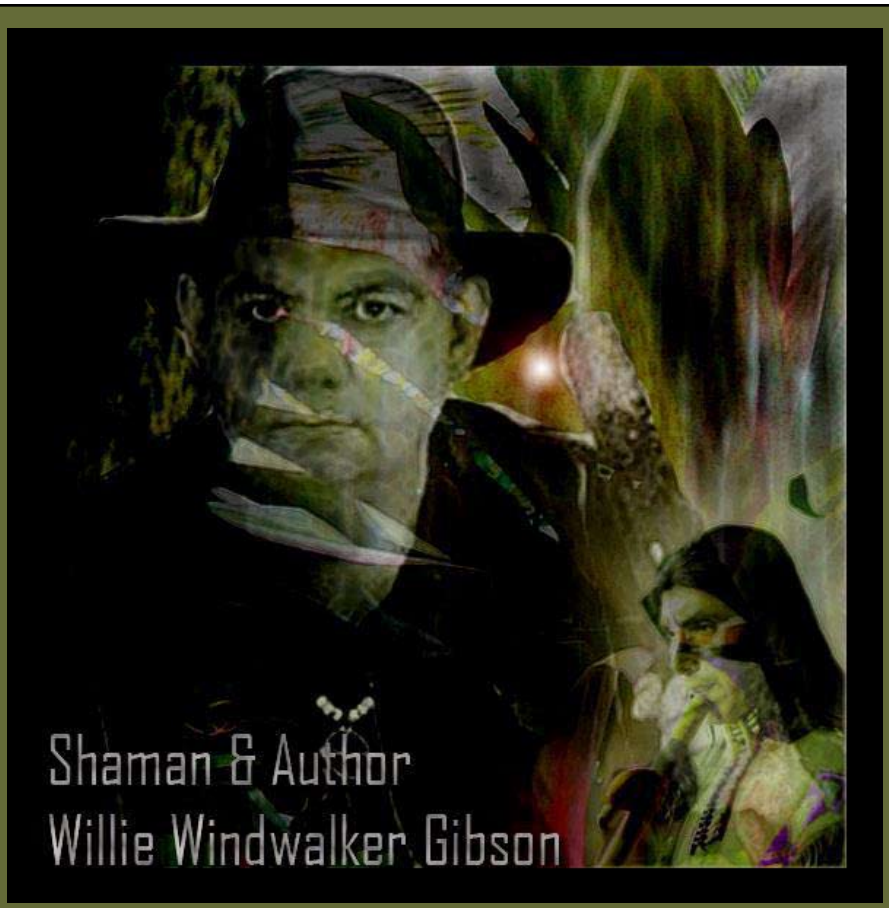
Bring in live plants (particularly, the money plant jade), which support growth. Don't use fake plants or dead plants, because you want to have the energy of growth, not stagnation.

Try to bring as much light into the area as possible. Add a citrine crystal for abundance. If you have space for it, add a water feature, such as a fountain or an aquarium with goldfish, which nourishes the growth of abundance.

Then, choose either traditional symbols of abundance, such as Chinese coins and money trees, or add things you personally associate with prosperity — or do as I do and use a combination of both.

Keep your plants alive and watered and the area cleaned up. Occasionally (about once a week to once a month), cleanse the energy.

You can do this in a single room's money corner, in the money corner for the whole house or building, or both. After you've done this, spend a few minutes with your eyes closed, breathing deeply and setting the intention to allow prosperity to enter your life. ◆



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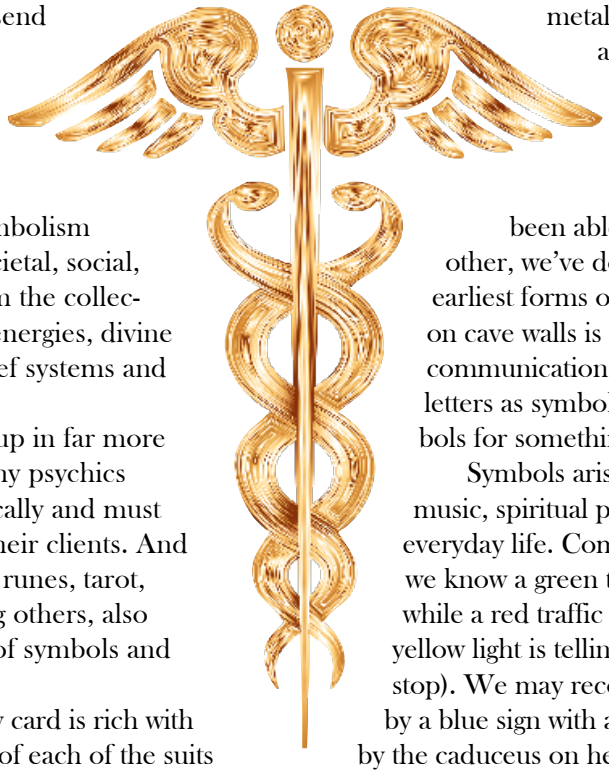
Inside the Secret Language of Symbols

By Karen Frazier, AuthorKarenFrazier.com

For the past few years, I've been interpreting your dreams as you send them to me, and I'd like to continue to do that when you need it. I'm honored to have the ongoing opportunity to help you better understand what your subconscious mind is telling you, so please continue to send dreams (email editor@paranormalunderground.net), and I'll continue to interpret them here in this column. After all, the world of dreams is, as I've tried to demonstrate, rich with symbolism that comes from our personal, societal, social, and family cultures, as well as from the collective consciousness via archetypal energies, divine truths, and commonly shared belief systems and experiences.



Symbols and symbolism pop up in far more places than dreams, however. Many psychics receive their information symbolically and must translate it before sharing it with their clients. And many forms of divination, such as runes, tarot, astrology, and numerology, among others, also contain information in the forms of symbols and archetypes.

In the tarot, for example, every card is rich with symbolic language, from the focus of each of the suits (swords, wands, cups, pentacles) to the numbers on the cards, to the major arcana archetypes, to the images and colors the artists use to depict the card's energy.

In astrology, symbolism comes in the form of the representatives of each of the signs: the water bearer that represents Aquarius, the scorpion that represents Scorpio, and the twins that represent Gemini all have a symbolic meaning that directly affects traits and experiences of people born under that sign.

In Eastern philosophy, symbolism is rich, as well. The five Taoist elements of earth, fire, water, metal, and wood, for example, speak of archetypal energies, while the core philosophy of yin and yang represents duality co-existing in a harmonious whole.

As long as humans have been able to communicate with one another, we've done so with symbols. In fact, the earliest forms of written communication found on cave walls is symbolic. We evolved in our communication style, however, and now we use letters as symbols for sounds and words as symbols for something with greater meaning.

Symbols arise in our art, poetry, literature, music, spiritual practices, and religions, and in everyday life. Commonly shared symbolism is how we know a green traffic light is telling us to proceed while a red traffic light is telling us to stop (and a yellow light is telling us to floor it so we don't have to stop). We may recognize we are nearing a hospital by a blue sign with an H on it or talking with a doctor by the caduceus on her nametag.

Numbers are symbols for concepts containing coded information that goes far beyond how many of something there are. Shapes are symbols that communicate, as well. The flowing lines and connectedness of a circle, for example, speak of unity and oneness, while two circles joined and intersecting at a single midpoint, like an

eight tipped on its side, represents the concept of infinity. In the symbolism of math and geometry lie sacred truths. Mathematicians speak the language of symbols. So do scientists, artists, musicians, and writers.

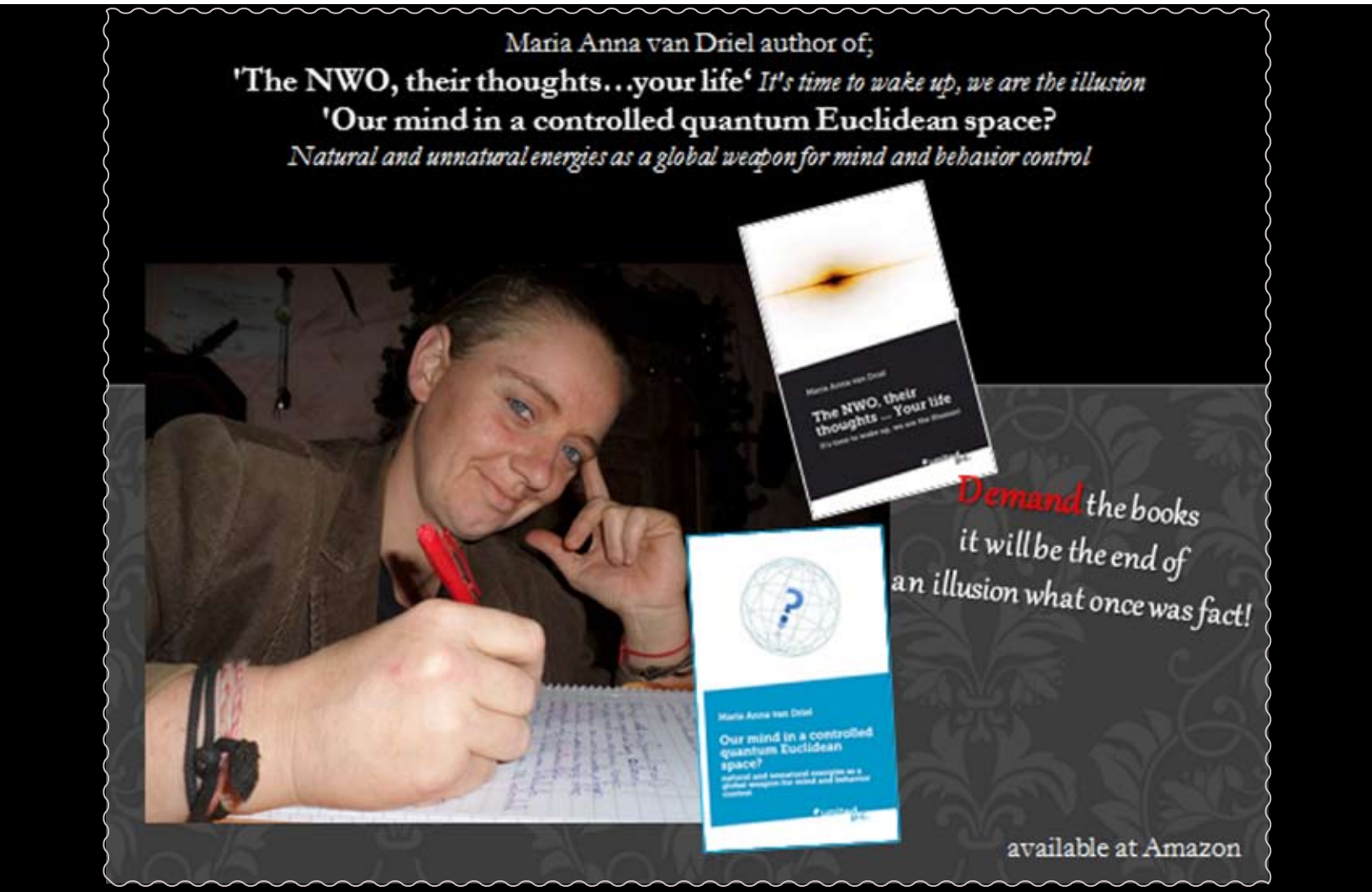
Works of great art and literature are far richer than the eye can see or the brain can read in what they tell us. Religious texts seem to share simple stories about actual events and offer directives from a higher power, but when you delve deeper, you can also find rich symbolism that tells a much truer and more honest story about the nature of the Universe.

As a species, we have such a rich commonly shared history that we fail to recognize just how many symbols permeate our everyday lives. In virtually every moment, we are faced with symbols that have far greater meaning than their simple lines and curves might indicate.

And that leads me to why I am shifting my focus in this column. It's because I believe it's in the symbolism that saturates every moment of our lives that the truth lies. By understanding the symbols we encounter every moment of every day, we can live more richly, understand more deeply, and truly step onto the path our spirits set up for us when we chose to come into this life.

So whether it is tarot cards, numerology, dreams, Eastern philosophy, or something else altogether, my aim with the shift in my column is to make you more aware of symbols so you can better understand what the divine is trying to tell you.

Send me your dreams. Send me your symbols. I'll be happy to interpret them as I always have. At the same time, I plan to take a deep dive into the symbolism in our lives that communicates the ultimate truth of the Universe. I hope you'll dive in with me.◆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WHISPERS IN THE WOODS

By Willie Windwalker Gibson

It was about 10 years ago when I got a call from a lady in my hometown of Louisville, Kentucky. She told me her name was Ann and that she was having problems with some woods in back of her house on the edge of Jefferson Forest.

Ann told me she could see the woods from her back door in her kitchen and went on to say that when she would be working in her kitchen, she could hear voices and laughing coming from the woods. She would just dismiss the voices as people walking through the area or kids playing.

Ann revealed that at the time she did not think much about it. But then one night something happened that caused concern. Ann and her husband were sitting in the living room at about 8 p.m. one night. There was knocking at the back door. Ann's husband got up and went into the kitchen to see who it was. Her husband turned on the outside back light, opened the door, and saw nothing.

He then heard giggling and whispers coming from the direction of the woods. He then closed the door, turned off the light, went back to the living room, and told Ann he had seen nothing but heard whispers and giggling. Ann told her husband she had heard the same thing during the day.

About a week later, Ann was in the backyard doing some gardening when she started hearing whispering. This time the voices said her name: "Annnnnn, Annnnnn. Come here Ann."

Ann ran into the house, shut the door, and called her husband, who told her to lock the doors. He arrived home from work about a half hour later and went to the backyard to investigate. When he got to the edge of the woods, a rock came flying out from the woods, nearly hitting him. He ran back into the house and called the police.

The police arrived, and the scared couple told the policeman what had been going on. The policeman went to the backyard and walked into the woods. After about 10 minutes, the policeman came back into the backyard, but told Ann and her husband he hasn't seen or heard anything. His conclusion was that the voices and laughing was probably just kids playing a prank. The policeman left, leaving Ann and her husband baffled as to what to do next.

The two agreed that they would get a dog just in case things didn't calm down, and soon they had adopted a German Shepherd from the animal shelter. They let the dog play in the backyard to let anyone hanging out in the woods see that they had a guard dog now.

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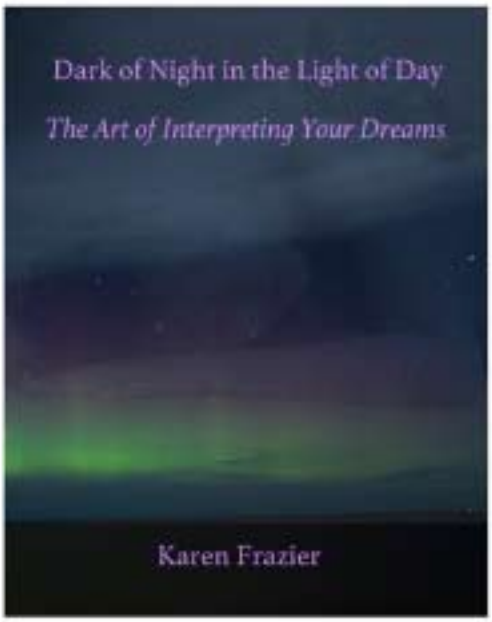
New from *Paranormal Underground* columnist

Karen Frazier

Unlock the power of your dreams



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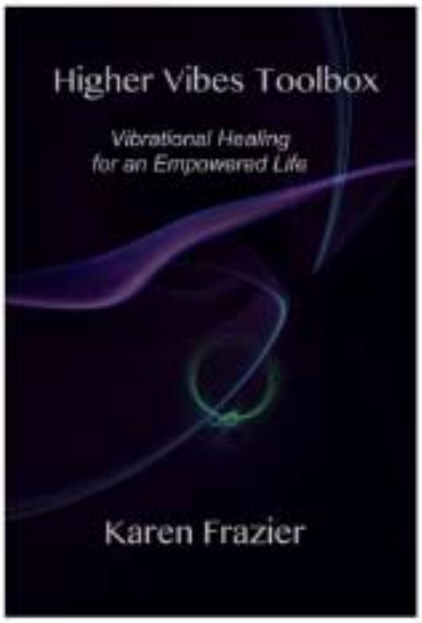
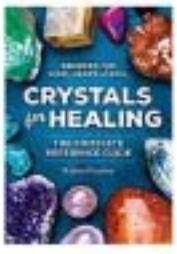
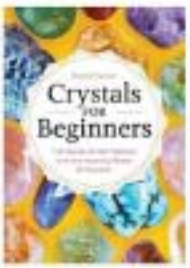


Also by Karen





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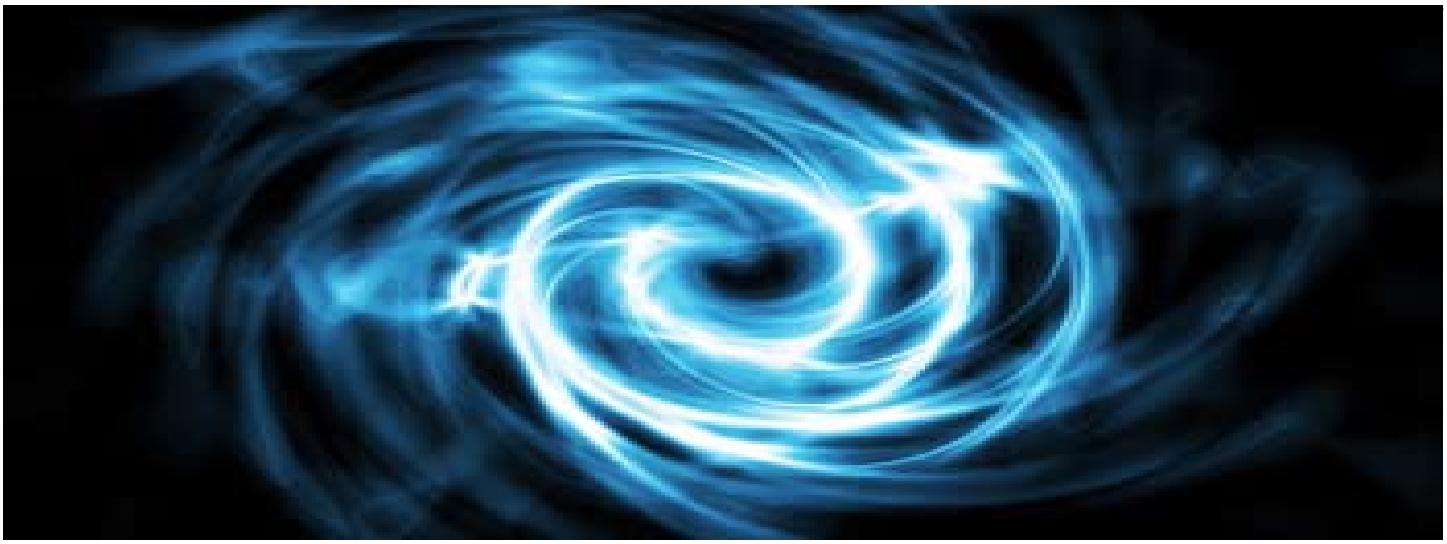

Things calmed down for about a month. Then one night at about 10 p.m., the dog stated barking in the kitchen, scratching at the back door to get out. Ann's husband went into the kitchen, and as he turned on the outside light and looked through the kitchen door window, he saw a shadow running into the woods.

As he opened the back door, the dog ran after whoever was running into the woods. Ann's husband could hear the dog barking until a silence fell over the area. Ann joined her husband in the kitchen, as he yelled for the dog to come back. The dog did not return.

The next day Ann's husband walked to the woods and went inside investigate, but he found no sign of the dog. It was then that the two agreed to call someone who could handle this unusual problem. They asked around, and my name was given to them.

I agreed to come to their house and have a look around. When I got there I could feel an energy I didn't like. I walked up to the house and knocked on the door. The door opened, and there stood Ann and her husband, who both look scared. As I entered the house, I immediately sensed a presence.

I went into the backyard and then walked through the tree line. I could feel a pull. I started walking, and the pull got stronger.

Then I came to a spot in the woods where someone had cleared an area about 10 feet wide. It was a circle, and it was where the pull of energy was coming from. It reminded me of a crop circle, only without the corn. Then it came to me that I was looking at a portal of some sort, a gateway. I didn't walk into the circle, as I didn't know if I could get back.

From what Ann and her husband had told me, nighttime was when most of the occurrences had happened. So, I knew that whatever came from that circle came under the cover of night. I thought if I could close the door of the portal, whatever came through there would stay in their realm.

My shaman training gave me a good idea as to what to do. I got into my medicine bag retrieved a bottle of blessed sacred salt and sand that came from a holy church in Arizona. I made a counter circle around the circle that I had found. Then I made a circle around the salt and sand using alcohol. This made a third circle. I lit the alcohol, causing a huge flame to rise. As it started to burn down, I said, "I close this portal with fire from the all mighty spirit AHO."

The flame started to die out, and the smoke went over the area of the three circles. I could feel the pull stop, and I felt the energy get lighter. I could see the first circle turn brown and then black, as if a door had closed.

I then took out a bundle of sage, lit it, and walked inside the circle. I saged the circle and made sure the portal was closed and locked. I then broke up the sage and scattered it around the circle.

I walked outside of the circle, and as I stood there, I started getting a vision of a group of people doing a dark ritual. I could see them opening the portal. I knew then what had happened, and that it was a dark mass.

I backed away and took a vile of holy water from my bag and splashed it around as I said, "I bless this land and woods in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen."

Blessing the land would keep it from being used in dark magic again. It would cause whoever tried again to get sick and repel them away.

I then walked back to the house and told Ann and her husband that they would be safe and not to worry. I left, and about three days later I called Ann to ask how things were. She said that everything was peaceful and quiet.

I hung up the phone and never heard from Ann and her husband again.◆

When was the last time opening your mailbox gave you the chills?

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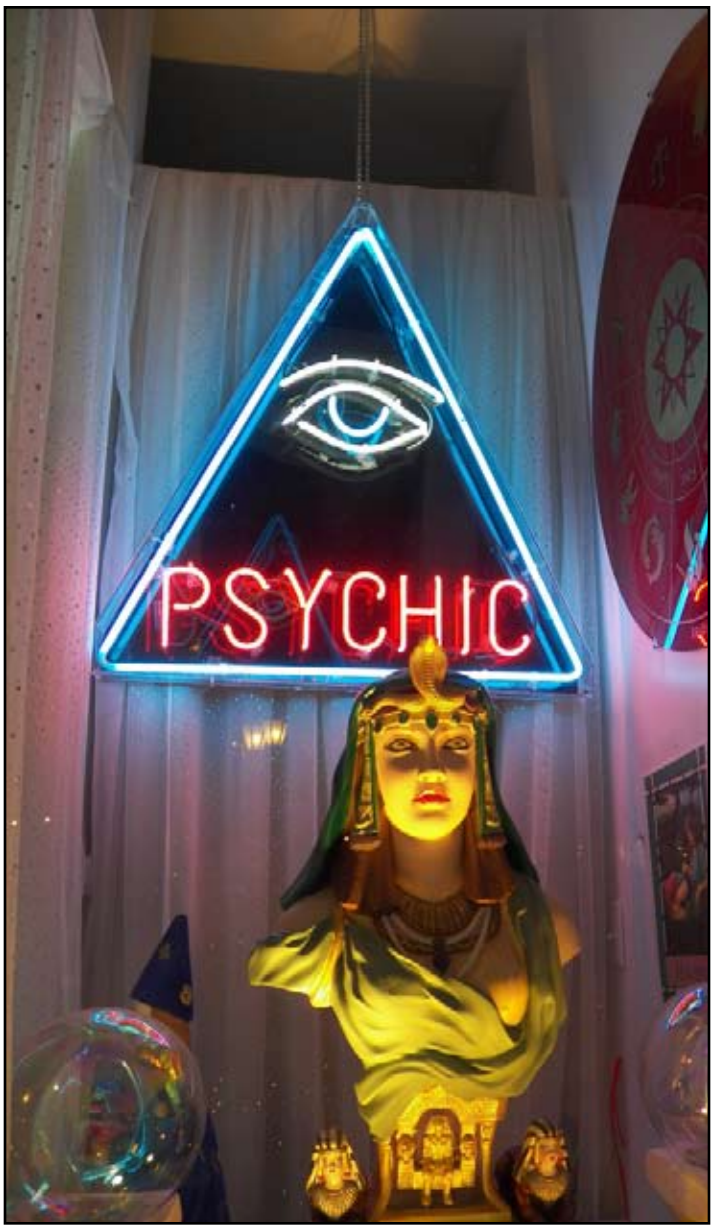
CREEPY CRATE
BY THE LINEUP

Gazing Into the Crystal Ball:
The Basics of the Séance

By Krystle Vermes, getspooked.net

When the word séance comes to mind, you might think of an eccentric woman gazing into a crystal ball. Or perhaps you envision the table tipping of the Spiritual Age. In any case, the definition of séance has been steeped in controversy and misconception for ages.

In order to understand the true purpose behind séances and why they have persisted throughout history, we need to take a look back at where it all began and how they are carried out.



What Is a Séance?

In short, a séance is a practice used to connect to the spiritual world. The idea is that there is a veil separating the living from the dead, and through a séance, we can communicate with those who have passed over to the other side.

In order to hold a séance, many people believe that a spiritual medium — an individual with the ability to connect with the dead — needs to be present. He or she essentially serves as the tool that the dead use to connect with the living. During a séance, participants typically ask spirits to use the medium's body as a vessel to communicate. This process is also referred to as channeling.

While a medium is channeling and embodying a spirit, others at the séance are free to ask questions. For this reason, séances can be rewarding experiences to those who are grieving and seeking some type of closure.

The Fox Sisters

The idea of the séance first took off with Maggie and Kate Fox, two sisters who claimed to make contact with a deceased murderer back in 1848. As their story goes, they experienced a wide array of paranormal activity at their home, such as strange noises that went unexplained.

It was Kate who began asking a series of questions and asking for a specific number of raps as responses from the supposed ghost. These paranormal "conversations" eventually led people to believe that the Fox sisters could indeed converse with the dead, and the first séances were subsequently held.

As their popularity grew, the Fox sisters' séances became more entertaining, with the incorporation of table tipping and unusual noises. Eventually, Maggie Fox publicly admitted that the séances had been a hoax, and the sisters went on to die penniless. Nonetheless, they helped spark a Spiritualist movement that led to dozens of other self-proclaimed mediums and channelers coming forward at the turn of the century.

Séances Today

Today, séances can be seen on a wide array of paranormal reality shows, and they all still rely on the basics: a psychic medium, a group of people in a circle formation, and a few tools of the trade for communication — think pendulums and Ouija boards.

While some people swear by the traditional séance, some still find them hard to believe, especially with the amount of paranormal technology on the market. Why trust a supposed psychic medium when you can use an EMF meter to detect actual fluctuations in the environment, right?

In any case, the séance does not appear to be going away any time soon. Success is relative when it comes to this form of communication with the spirit world, but in the least, it's entertaining. For that reason, the fascination with séances is bound to remain strong for years to come.◆

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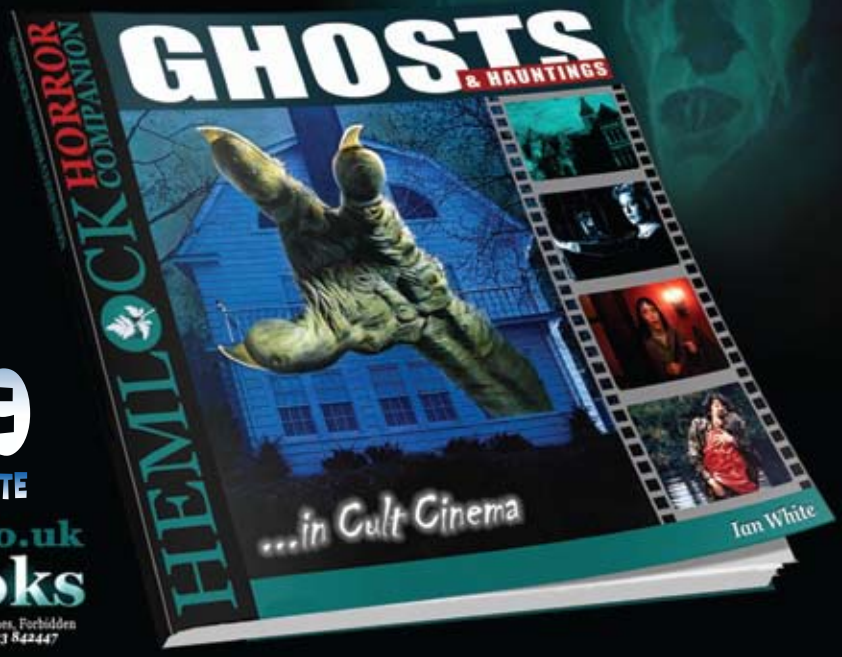

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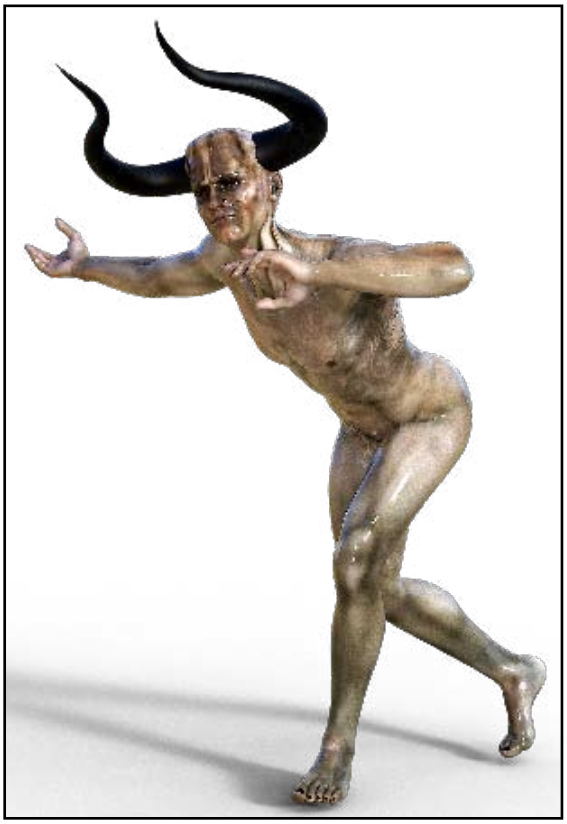
Does Diabolus (or Satan) Really Exist?!

By Maria Anna van Driel, NextTruth.com

Johann Georg Faust, William Shakespeare, Leonardo da Vinci, Dante Alighieri ... what is their connection? Is it their work that speaks of a connection between different deities that they named Diabolus or Mephistopheles? Or is it the musical speech they heard while a fine-tuned insanity was slowly being applied to their worlds in a spiritual duality? A world in where an addiction of scattered beauty rose from a hallucinating imprisonment of the soul, where thoughts are being wiped out ... or at least neutralized as they are blazed away in an unknown and darkened labyrinth.



Were their minds trapped inside a "realm" of those who have rejected spiritual values by means of violence or malice against superficial human sanity, making them wanderers? Were they *einzelgängers* who gained the powers of walking a mystical path of creation and transformation as a result of the brilliancy their vivid imagination provided them?

* * * * *

Totally obsessed, as we are these days, with being friendly to the fire lying between the two trees of life, it seems we are in the crosshairs of an invisible war in separating us from the love of Jesus. His love is there for those with ears, but as leaves blushing at the sight of autumn, a malicious dream is showing you a way out of your remote mazes in life.

The labels for the opponent of God include the names Diabolus, Satan, Satanael, Lucifer, or, as some believe, Mithras (a solar deity who bore the title of Sol Invictus, "Invincible Sun"); is everything we know about the opponent of God really wrong? Are demons nothing more than the unsolved mysteries of the mind that reveal themselves in the existence of an unbearable puzzle provided by the basaltic?

Who Is the Devil?

Is this creature a noble knight, understanding the balanced melodies in the speech and the teachings of poetry causing you to ride with him? Is this creature a passionate knight, as he shares with you the beauty of infinity that is mirroring his emporium?

As this creature is showing you his fragile heart, you will be swallowed by his sprightly and tender dance. In a trance, you will be swept off your feet as you reveal to him your deepest secrets. You wait and wait for him to return as you slowly understand ... he has caught you in the blinding beauty of his fiery existence.

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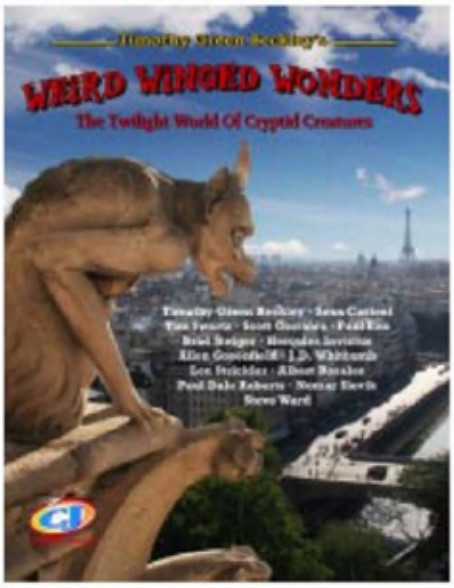

THEY ARE BELIEVED BY MANY TO BE THE AGENTS OF THE "DARK GODS!" - THEIR MASSIVE WINGS, WHEN SPREAD FANLIKE, ARE KNOWN TO CAST A PARALYZING SHADOW OVER THE LAND! THEY EXIST ALONGSIDE US IN THE "REAL WORLD," YET WE KNOW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT THEM! THEY APPEAR TO INHABIT PHYSICAL BODIES, BUT THEY COULD BE ARRIVING FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS OR FROM THE MULTIVERSE THROUGH "WINDOWS" OR PORTALS!

They are the Winged Wonders from the Twilight World of Cryptid Creatures.

Living Pterosaurs have been seen from Guantanamo AF Base in Cuba to the jungles of Papua, New Guinea where the locals call them the "Ropa."

They are the Flying Felines of the Egyptian dynasties to the Greek Heroes living in underground caverns on Mount Olympus.

Here is the Mothman Creature, initially seen around the hamlet of Point Pleasant, West Virginia, and associated with the collapse there of the Silver Bridge - but now recently observed by dozens of credible witnesses in downtown Chicago. Some researchers say Mothman is a harbinger of death.

The Jersey Devil is said to be a demon who flies near the Pine Barrens mainly in the dead of night, while the Thunderbirds are massive creatures with wingspans of more than 30 feet.

Dragons are thought of as beings rooted firmly in mythology and the stuff of movies such as "The Hobbit" and popular cable TV shows such as "Game of Thrones." Yet sightings of these aerial demons known to spit fire have been seen worldwide and are part of every culture - past and present - from Europe to the United States, and every continent in between.

Even more eerie are the flying and floating "alien" humanoids and witchy "bruhos" observed widely in Mexico and South America.

Here are dozens of the creepy-crawly narrations - backed up by the strangest of photographed evidence - of bizarre and unknown flying cryptids who frolic in our sky as if they have not a care in the world. Theories abound as to their origin(s) and nature and their overall grip on our perceived reality, as explored in this dramatic work by such respected researchers as Sean Casteel, Brad Steiger, Paul Eno, Allen Greenfield, Lon Strickler, Tim Swartz, Scott Corrales, Hercules Invictus, Jonathon David Whitcomb, Albert Rosales, Paul Dale Roberts, Steve Ward, Nomar Slevik, with the added editorial flare of "Exploring the Bizarre" co-host Tim Beckley.

Are they demons straight from hell or from an unknown shadow world? Ultra-terrestrials who have strayed into "our territory" from another time and space continuum? Or simply prehistoric monsters thought to have died out millions of years ago, but who still exist living just beyond our reach, ready to be rediscovered by science?

Whatever they are, they are truly BIZARRE!

JUST RELEASED!!! — "WEIRD WINGED WONDERS" - Large Format. Fully Illustrated. $19.99 + $5 S/H. Payment to Timothy Beckley, Box 753, New Brunswick, NJ 08903
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According to the *Bible*, the Devil was once beautiful and full of beauty and wisdom, as his name was Lucifer, meaning "Day Star." As God dressed him in the finest jewels and placed him on the Holy Mountain, the Devil decided he wanted to be above his creator.

God disagreed and kicked him out of Heaven to Earth, and it has been a battle ever since.

When the peace of our world was threatened by this great demon, humanity had no hope of prevailing against such a potent force of violence and despair. He sought to destroy this world by inducing drought, thirst, and starvation.

> **"The greatest trick the Devil ever pulled was convincing the world he didn't exist."**

Being in our darkest hours, the great hero Mithras sprang forth from the stone, or the navel, of the world and took up the orb of the Cosmos in his protective embrace. From his bow, he let fly an arrow that struck the Earth, and from this wound came a renewing spring, which rejuvenated the Earth.

Still, the threat of destruction persisted, and with the assistance of the moon-mother, Selene, the vital fluids of life were scattered in a gigantic bull on Earth.

Mithras burned away the withered trees and forced the great bull (the beast) out in the open. He captured the bull and dragged it underground into the bowels of the Earth where he wrestled it and plunged his dagger into its chest. Trees sprang from the wound, bees were born from its blood, and all of the Earth was rejuvenated by this great sacrifice.

Mithraism (Orion) and the Horned Beast (Taurus) … Are We Missing a Piece of the Puzzle?

Looking at the Universe today, we see that it is expanding and cooling, meaning that all the matter in it was closer together (as the radiation in it was hotter) in the past.

And if we had the possibility to go back to a sufficiently early time, we would find that the density was high enough (as the temperature was hot enough) that it would be an impossible task forming neutral atoms without them immediately being blasted apart!

Then, as the Universe cooled down through that phase of expanding … neutral atoms were formed for the first time.

He had two sons, an older one named 'Satanael' and a younger one named 'Christ.' Satanael had superior rank to Christ in Heaven and sat at God's right hand until he became dissatisfied with his subservient position, lusted after power, angered God, and was cast out of heaven.

We can we see this behavior in a similar manner when looking at an electron-positron pair, which can be created by a transformation whereby a tiny spark of light, starts to glow as it gains a strange form of static electricity that makes it enter such a state in where it has the ability to copy itself in a mirrored manner, which, when looking at the electron, should be the positron.

Perhaps we *can* explain the origin of this malevolent creature, an ancient creature we call Satan, seeking to seduce humans into falsehood and sin (sine) by providing the beauty of expressing the melodies of the heart in words after the smoke of desire has cleared the skies of the imagination. A vivid dream in where a sweet poison has spawned from a future illusion that creates an enchanting feeling of false love where you can be free from danger or threat.

According to theoretical physicist John Archibald Wheeler (July 9, 1911–April 13, 2008), the mirrored version of the electron could be hiding itself in what we know today from particle physics, the proton. But if he was really serious about his own comment is still unknown.

Still, even if Wheeler was joking concerning the behavior of the electron's anti-particle, a teaching from the *Bible* did arise in my mind: "The greatest trick the Devil ever pulled was convincing the world he didn't exist."

So, behaving as a particle, the electron prevents the consciousness from realizing that it is part of a larger whole where it is zipping in all directions through this empty pitch-black place where it is bouncing off on magnetic fields. And even being "one" electron, it has now the behavior of looking like being in a million places at once due the fact that we are looking at its behavior in a 2D manner while it is moving in a 3D or 4D space.

But when the electron behaves as a wave, consciousness becomes aware of its existence outside the human mind, which makes out-of-body experience and near-death experience possible.

So if the electron represents "matter," and its complementary counterpart, the positron, represents "antimatter," can we speak of — in a scientific but cryptic description by the *Bible* — both a galactic duality and a biological one inside our body and thus in a spiritual manner our mind? Can we truly apply this biblical story to such a particle as the electron-positron pair?

Or, do we have to read the Devil's existence in the astrological and mythological versions of how this ancient creature was born? ◆

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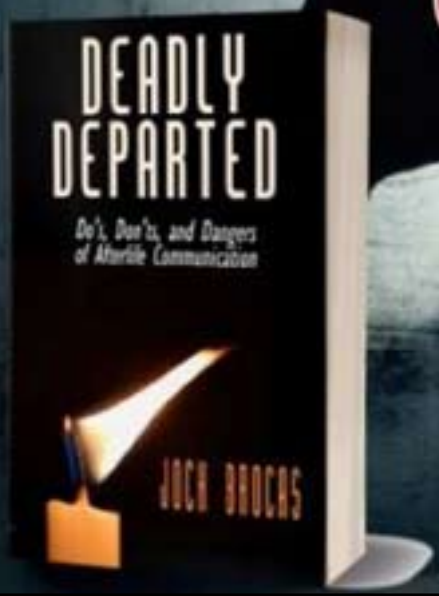

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The Flying Humanoid

By Ty Quando

The photo on this page is a photo taken from the streets of Bakersfield, California, in 1988. It depicts what I believe is a flying humanoid (see the red circle in the photo on this page). I took the photo through the window of my van.

Right before the photo was taken, I was at an intersection in Bakersfield when I began experiencing an uncomfortable pressure. It also seemed like there was some kind of confusion at the intersection. So, I took out my 35mm Canon camera, aimed it a bit high, and took a shot, hoping that I would capture something that might be causing the pressure. I did not see the "thing" in the photo when the photo was taken.

I had the 35mm film developed, and I still have the negative today.

I was an avid UFO enthusiast at the time, but I now believe the humanoid to be a demon. What it is or represents is the reality of a power that exists.

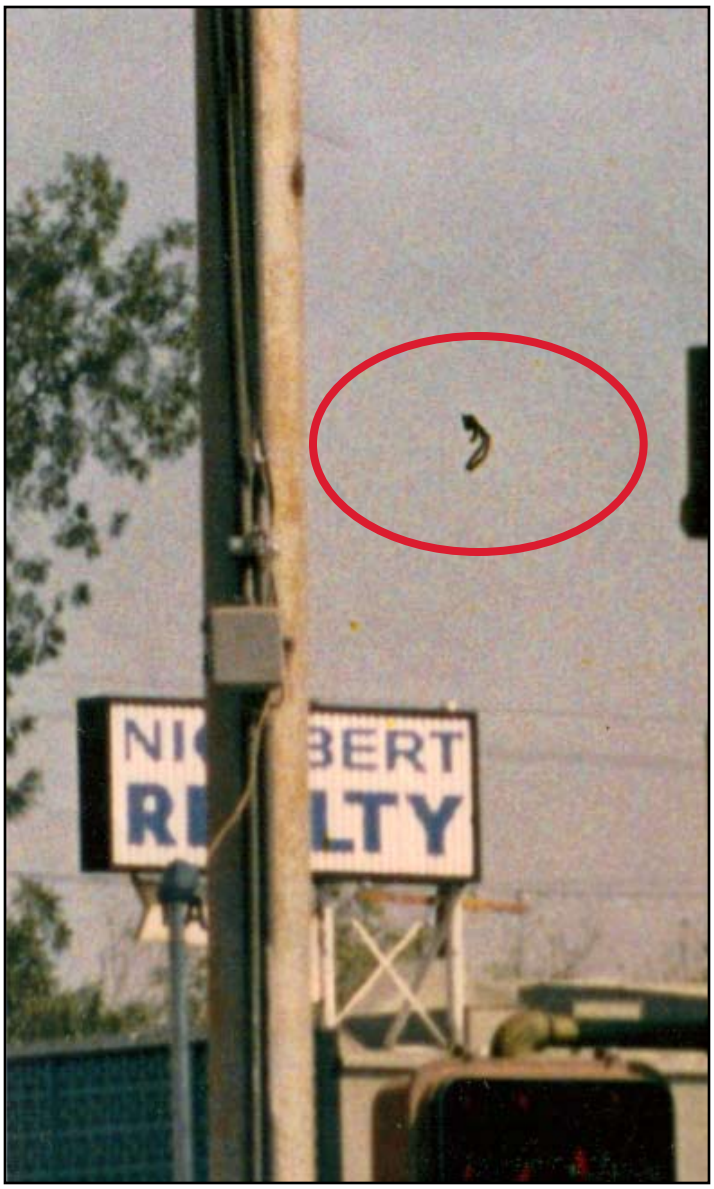
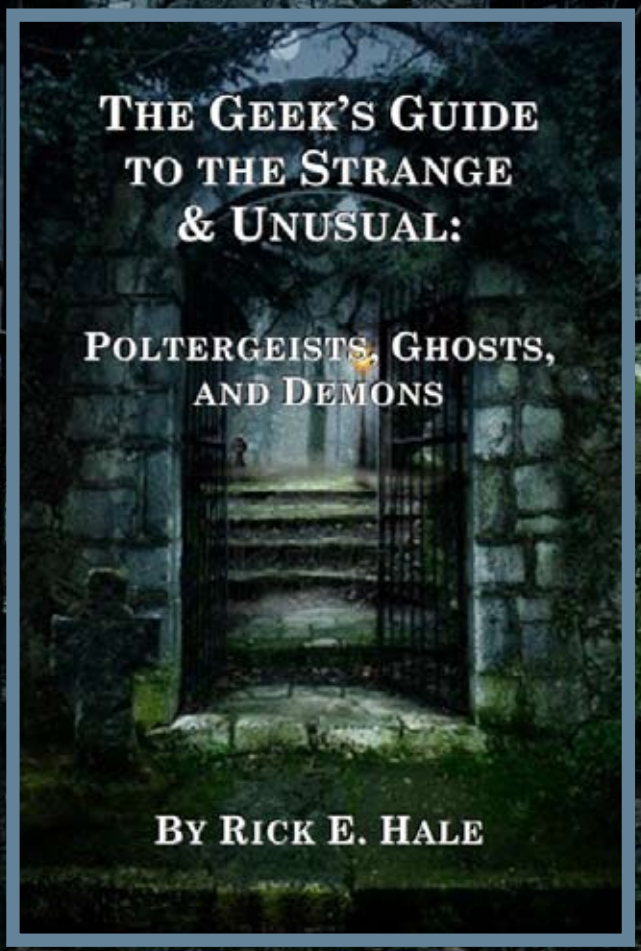


Photo copyright Ty Quando.

Do you have a photo that shows paranormal activity? If so, email editor@paranormalunderground.net to share your experience.◆

The Geek's Guide to the Strange & Unusual: Poltergeists, Ghosts, and Demons

Rick E. Hale's book about unexplainable paranormal phenomena explores many of the world's most intriguing paranormal cases and haunted locations, including the Demon Drummer of Tedworth, Lucedio Abbey, the Dagg poltergeist, and three cases of possession, among many others.



Book Now Available Online at Amazon.com

Investigating the Hangman's Pub at Dun Cow Inn

By Elaine Kelly, Spectre Detectors

My name is Elaine Kelly, and I lead a team of paranormal investigators in County Durham (the northeast of England) called Spectre Detectors. Back in 2016, we investigated the home of Mary Ann Cotton, known as Britain's first serial killer (as chronicled in the October 2016 issue of *Paranormal Underground* magazine). Mary Ann Cotton was hung at Durham Prison in 1873, which sits across the road from Dun Cow Inn (in Durham, U.K.), which includes a pub.

This fantastic pub was built in the late 17th century/early 18th century and is known as the "hangman's pub" because it was built opposite Durham Prison and the hangman used to go there for a tipple before doing his job. A crowd would stand outside the pub to watch the executions. The term "money for old rope" comes from the hangman's noose — the hangman used to cut the rope into pieces and sell it as memorabilia from a hanging.

The pub is part of various ghost walks, so it has a reputation for being haunted. As such, we were very excited to carry out an investigation at the pub. So, I contacted Jill, the landlady of the Dun Cow Inn, and asked if we could investigate the pub. Jill was happy to give us access to every part of the pub and living quarters. She explained that she and the staff had their own ghostly experiences and were keen to find out more about who else resided there. Jill invited some of her friends who were interested to witness the investigation.

During this investigation, our group was mostly made up of psychic mediums, and right away Dean was seeing a red light in the upstairs' windows, so we knew that this was a brothel at some point.

As soon we walked into the Inn, we were immediately taken back in time. Its features are still the same today as they were hundreds of years ago. We also immediately sensed that we were not alone. Plus, we sensed that it was a nice atmosphere and there was nothing negative within the building. But ... we did get a sense of sadness at the location.

The Dun Cow Inn in Durham, U.K.

Once we had been shown around, we began to set up our equipment, including the night vision CCTV and other recording devices in the most active areas. We then started our investigation upstairs in the passageway.

We began calling out and immediately picked up on

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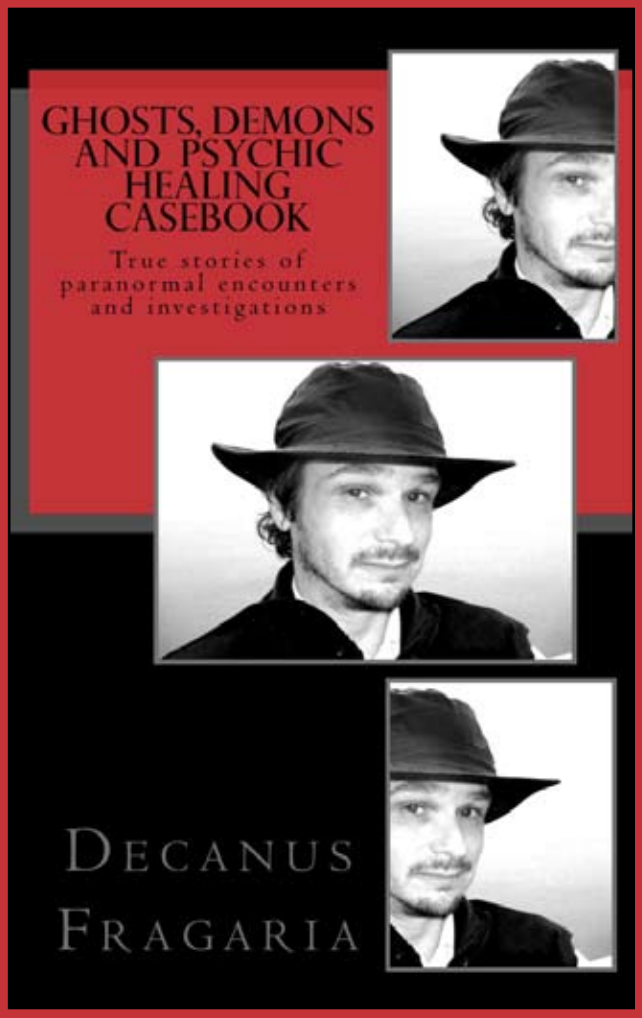
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The Spectre Detectors' investigation at the Hangman's Pub at Dun Cow Inn revealed a plethora of paranormal activity.

the "working girls." Janette sensed that the children of these girls used to get locked in a small room attached to the main bedroom whilst they had clients. She also knew that Jill had probably heard movement in that room (which Jill later confirmed).

We picked up the names Elizabeth, Betty, and Rose. We also picked up that there had been a backstreet abortion carried out there. Also, the word "soldiers" came through the spirit box, and I later discovered that the pub was used as a billet in WW1 from 1914-16. Janette also caught a heat source coming through the wall with the thermal imaging camera, and it looked like a person. Plus, we heard tap responses when we asked questions.

At this point, some of the group decided to go and investigate the attic. This fantastic area still had the original window and wooden beams. But half of the attic was out of bounds because it didn't look very safe and looked as if at some point there had been a fire. There were hundreds of old nails in the wooden beam, which looked very interesting but fairly creepy!

The group started calling out in the hope of communicating with the spirits, and straight away we picked up on a lady that had been held captive in the attic. They felt like this lady was foreign and was held against her will. She was a sex slave, was possibly drugged, and had a broken heart. They also felt that the nails in the wooden beams were some way of counting the days that she was held there. In the attic, lots of light anomalies were picked up on CCTV, and various taps and bangs were heard in response to questions.

Next, we decided to investigate downstairs in the lounge area, and we picked up a lady with very scruffy clothes that dated from the 1700s, as well as a man that had sexually assaulted a lady and could possibly have killer her. The group also picked up that there had been squatters there and that they had maybe done a Ouija board session there at some point.

1875 was on important year, possibly for an important hanging. They picked up on a very thin, little boy, who wasn't properly looked after. Janette sensed that things moved on their own in the bar, including beer mats, which again Jill confirmed. Janette picked up that it's a former landlady moving things to make herself known. There have been sightings of a figure of a lady standing behind the bar.

From the lounge, we moved into the cellar, where we picked up that there was a lot of activity, people being touched, etc. And the group sensed that there had been a fight and the name Tomlinson. It was hard to hear, with the workings of the cellar, but we did experience being touched, and our clothes were also tugged on.

From the cellar, we moved into the bar area where Dean sensed a man with a walking stick — a nervous miser with a heart complaint that had passed to spirit within the last 10 years. Jill confirmed that there has been sightings of a man sitting in the bar. Dean also picked up that people linked to the court used to drink in the pub, it had a big connection with the building to the left, and that somewhere there was a tunnel that connected to that building.

It was also picked up that a little girl haunted the bar area, and she loved dogs, especially Collies and Labradors. Rebecca and Joe linked with the building and "saw" that car keys and change go missing. We decided to do a spirit box session, and we connected with a hangman.

A few of us (including Jill and a couple of her friends) decided to go into the attic where we did some calling out. A box full of glasses moved themselves and landed straight onto my foot! One of Jill's friends felt very off balance and decided to leave. Once we had decided it was time to leave the attic and some of the group were climbing down the very steep stairs, there was a very loud clatter!

We decided that we had investigated as much as we could, packed up our equipment, and did the closing prayer. When I watched the footage later, I realized we had caught some amazing evidence, including what looked like a heat source peering around the door in the lounge when there wasn't anyone there. We caught the spirit box sessions on infrared Handycam and caught some great orbs on CCTV.

Again, it was a fantastic investigation for Spectre Detectors. We have been invited back. But will the spirits of the Dun Cow have more to say? We certainly hope so! ◆

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'Turo's Fated Mate'

By Elle Boon

Q&A by Michelle M. Pillow, MichellePillow.com

Paranormal romance author Elle Boon lives in Middle-America with her hubby, two adult kids, and a black lab who is more like a small house pony. She's known for dropping F-bombs like a boss and blessing so many hearts she should be a saint, except see the first part of this sentence.

Her book, *Turo's Fated Mate* in the *Iron Wolves series*, is available at most online retail outlets.

* * * * *

Q: In your book *Turo's Fated Mate,* you explore not only wolf shifters, but fae and now something other with the heroine having possible connection to dragons. What inspired you to write about this?

Elle: I have always had a love of folklores, and dragons are such a magical thing that I have always loved. When I was at the hospital visiting my niece a couple months back, I walked into the gift shop to buy her a present and spotted this amazing rainbow dragon that was huge (three-foot-tall stuffed animal). He wasn't your average one either. He looked drunk and called to me (). So, I whipped out my credit card and bought him.

On the way home, I started thinking about my drunk dragon, and in the story I was writing, my girl is Japanese and super smart. She was in the bar at the Iron Wolves club, getting drunk on tequila and spouting off facts about how tequila was made and how large the fruit that tequila comes from can grow. This entire scene came to me from looking at this drunk dragon. Then I thought, *She needs to have some sort of dragon tattoo and maybe even dragon lineage untapped.* I get inspirations from the strangest places (LOL).

Q: Why do you say Turo is different than other shifters?

Elle writes what she loves to read, and that is romance, whether it's erotic or paranormal, as long as there is a happily ever after. Her biggest hope is that after readers have read one of her stories, they fall in love with her characters as much as she did. Elle believes in happily ever afters and can guarantee you will always get one with her stories.

Elle: I always try to make each of my characters unique. Not just in looks, but in personalities and abilities. I don't want readers to go, "Oh, same as so and so, just different name and look."

With Turo, I had him as the bartender who had a thing for his guns. I honestly hadn't thought he'd get a story; then all of a sudden I came across this idea that Turo was actually one of the oldest wolves alive. He could be alpha anywhere, but he'd been there, done that. His only purpose was to find his mate, until he did. Of course, fate didn't give him who he thought would be his perfect mate. I like to throw all kinds of monkey wrenches into the mix (LOL).

> "I do believe in spirits and that some need a little help leaving."

Q: When world-building, did you base your story off of known myths throughout history?

Elle: I think for the most part my world is unique in the fact they are a Main Character (MC), but I don't have them as your normal MC. Their club is a screen to keep humans away for the most part.

As for myths, I mix so many in my world, but at the base, my shifters are created by fae who have mated with humans. The goddess is the creator of the fae, so in a sense she has a hand in the shifters creation as well, but since they are part human, then the human creation is still the same. Now I've began expanding my world with the fae realm and introducing hybrids into the mix with vampire/shifters who are lovingly called "Wolpires" by the alpha and the fae queen. So, in a convoluted way, I guess my answer is no. At least I don't think I have taken known myths but created my own mix and made it fit my worlds.

Q: What myths or legends inspired you?

Elle: My very first published series is called *The Ravens of War*, which is my spin on the Greek gods. I love mythology. In the fourth book I then introduced some Japanese mythology into the mix. I can read on the different myths and lose myself for days.

Q: Are you a paranormal investigator?

Elle: No I am not, but I do believe in spirits and that some need a little help leaving. My daughter and I were at an estate sale, and she bought a paranormal investigators kit. But we have not used it as of yet. However, I sage my home and believe everyone should.

My daughter's kit includes thermal imaging equipment, electromagnetic meters, temperature meters, ion detectors, and Geiger counters. She said we needed to look for unusual temperatures, magnetic fields, and radiation, all of which are believed to be signs of paranormal activity.

Q: Why do you think readers are fascinated by the paranormal?

Elle: I think readers and society in general are fascinated by the paranormal because it's so fantastical. The thought that "other" could be possible is exciting.

Q: What are your favorite paranormal shows, movies, and books?

Elle: I love, like love so hard *Supernatural*. I'm totally Team Winchester. Yes, that means both brothers (LOL). For the past two years, I've taken part in Gishwishes, which is put together my Misha Collins and is super fun.

Q: Have you ever had a paranormal experience?

Elle: We had just moved into our new home, but I felt like there was negative energy. Things just felt off. So, I decided to sage it, which I normally do, but this was a "new" house. So, I had all the things I needed laid out to sage it. If you're unfamiliar with this practice, it's where you are basically cleansing each room of all bad energy, and if there's any negative entities, you are casting them out as well.

The supplies needed are a large sage stick, a way to light the sage (lighter or matches), a tray, and a fan to sweep the smoke from the sage into the corners of the room. You also want to have a white candle that you light afterwards and allow to burn for up to 10 hours. So, as I sat everything down on the bed to take the candle down to my kitchen (that is where I was going to burn the candle at the end), I went back up to the bedroom, but the fan was missing. It was a small handheld, paper fan. I looked everywhere for that fan. I went into every room I had been in, but the fan was gone. I still saged the house.

A month later, my hubby and I were cleaning the garage and unpacking some boxes when I found the fan ... in the garage. I had not gone into the garage before saging the house. P.S.: I was the only one in the house when I was doing the saging.

Q: What kind of paranormal creatures do you wish you could meet?

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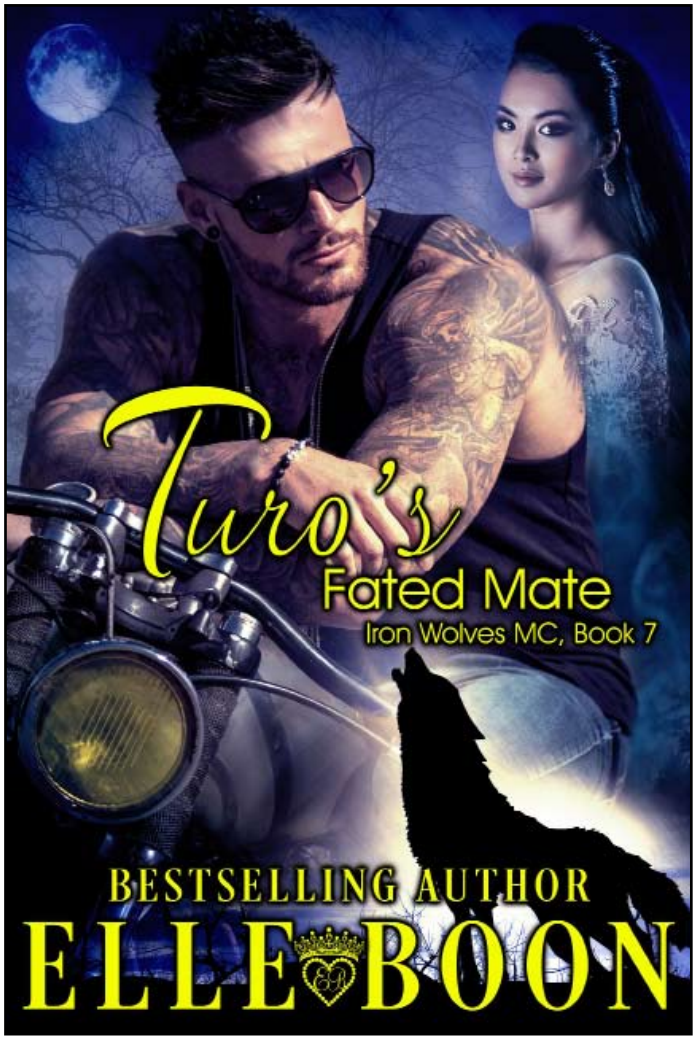

"A lone wolf older than all the others, searching for that one to complete him. A human female, looking for someone to love her as she is. Will they find each other before a creature they never expected tries to destroy them both, or will fate give them what they both crave?"

Elle: I would love to meet a fae and a shifter. Of course, I'd also like to meet a vampire if they were not hungry (LOL).

Q: What kind of paranormal creatures do you NEVER want to meet?

Elle: Anything evil. Yep, I'm a total wuss, but I write about kickass heroines (LOL).

Q: If given the chance, would you become a shifter?

Elle: I would totally become a shifter or truly any paranormal creature if given a chance. I think it would be amazing to have the abilities that we read and write about, especially the fact they are immune to disease. Why/why not?

Q: How would you react if you came face to face with a vampire?

Elle: If I came face to face with a vampire and he or she was nice, I'd be ecstatic. If they were evil, I'd scream like a little girl, and they'd be so irritated they'd leave me alone (LOL).

Q: What does the future hold for Jenna, the fae queen, from your *Iron Wolves* series?

Elle: I'm actually in the middle of writing her and the Cordell twins story now. They are going to be book 1 in an all-new spinoff series since technically none of them are Iron Wolves. This story is taking so many twists and turns that I didn't see.

The "bad guy" I introduced in Turo's book is turning out to not actually be the bad guy, and the one who is, is going to shock everyone, I think. With this book, I'm giving a lot of backstory in a few of the characters because I don't feel like they need an entire book yet, but I feel like "that" needs to be told to tell this story.

Q: Have you ever been abducted by aliens?

Elle: Luckily no, but I do believe there is life out there, otherwise we'd be pretty crazy to think we're the only beings in all the Universes.

Q: Choose your fate: Who would you rather face off with a vampire, werewolf, or warlock?

Elle: I'd rather face off with a werewolf because I believe they are not inherently bad. I believe I could talk to them and get them to understand I didn't mean them any harm ... or they'd turn me. <3 #winning

Q: If you could be anywhere while writing, where would you be and why?

Elle: My office with no interruptions except someone to bring me food every six to eight hours. I enjoy writing from home because it's relaxing and what I like to do.

Q: When writing a new paranormal world, what details do you think are most important?

Elle: When I begin, I always start out on paper. I flesh out the characters. I feel like you could have the most descriptive world, but if your characters fall flat then so does your story.

As for rules, for me, there are no real rules, other than there is no cheating after the hero and heroine meet. Each character is different. His or her powers

will be a little different than the last. I also like to make them all flawed in some way. Whether it's the fact they are constantly spouting nonsense because they are nervous or over thinkers or maybe they are scarred from an injury.

I also like to give them something unique that makes the readers go "Wow," whether it's an awesome car, or tattoo, or the fact they can dance like Magic Mike. I feel like if I can leave an impression of something that stands out, it makes them more "likeable" and then they'll remember my people.

> "I do believe there is life out there ... we'd be pretty crazy to think we're the only beings in all the Universes."

Q: If you could channel into another author's mind to find out how they wrote a particular book, who would it be?

Elle: Sherrilyn Kenyon and Acheron and then Styxx. OMG I need therapy after reading Styxx. Those are my two fave book boyfriends that I love. I even have the Dark Hunters tattoo on my back. Yes, I am that big of a fan.

Q: Do you like creating an overall world and multi-book plotline better than individual stories?

Elle: I most definitely enjoy series writing and reading — although I'm a pantster, so I don't really plot more than a story idea for what book I want to write next.

Q: Have you ever read a paranormal story and thought there was no way that could happen?

Elle: Hmm. Now, I know there is a market for it, and lots of authors, or maybe not a lot, but some have made a killing in it, but I am not a fan of "Monster Erotica." I just can't read one and wish I was part of the story.

For me, that is what I do, and what I hope readers do when they read me ... wish they were either the heroine or the hero. However, I just can't do that if I can't see myself as XX in XX book. I want to get lost for the hours it takes to read the book I'm submersed in, and even close my eyes and be able to picture myself as Jozlyn or whatever the heroine's name is while she is going through whatever trials and tribulations the author has cooked up.

Q: What is the craziest thing you've read in a paranormal book?

Elle: This kind of goes with the last one. Dino Porn. Yes, it is a real thing, and yes, I've read one as a lark with a group of ladies. We were at a conference when someone brought it up.

Of course, most of us had never heard of this phenomenon before. So, she pulls it up on her Kindle, and then me and another awesome lady decided to read it out loud for the rest of the 30-plus ladies. Not only did we read it, but we somewhat acted it out in a totally hilarious way. Now, anytime there are T-Rex things on facebook, we tag each other, and it's our thing.

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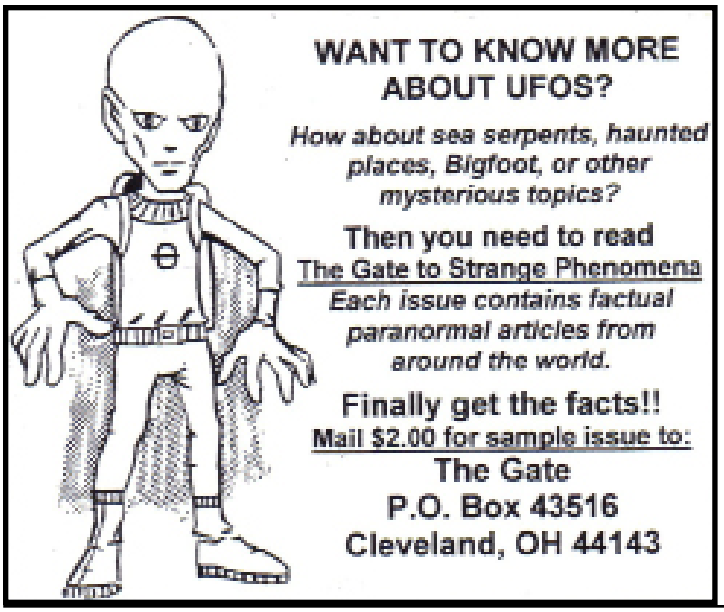
To learn more about Elle and her books, visit http://elleboon.com. ◆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THE INVISIBLE FRIEND

By Decanus Fragaria

Excerpt from "Ghosts, Demons and Psychic Healing Casebook: True Stories of Paranormal Encounters and Investigations." Reprinted with permission.

At seven years old, I had finally reached year three of school. And this is when I met Jimmy. There he stood in the cloak-room as I hung up my bag and coat, not quite sure what the day would bring, and he smiled at me reassuringly. He helped considerably in making me feel more secure starting my new year, and I knew here I had found a new friend ... I wanted to invite him back to my house to play ... yet when I talked to other children about Jimmy, none of them knew him or even seemed to be able to see him ...

The author, then and now.

* * * * *

We lived in South Manchester in the North of England. In common with most cities, the zones and suburbs were identified more in terms of villages coming together to make up the whole of the city; our village was Northenden. We lived there for a few years, long before the anti-social issues that would later plague areas such as this, and all things considered, I enjoyed my life there. Close enough to Manchester Centre, yet largely self-contained, also with a great park close by and a wonderful little library; looking back, I can see why my parents had chosen to live there.

Fortunately, back then the local infant school, although in a highly built-up urban area, did probably have more in common with the atmosphere of a village school rather than your typically rough, tough city school. Housed in a fine Victorian building, complete with an expansive playing field and indoor sport/assembly hall.

We lived on the edge of Northenden in Bartlett Road, a quiet cul-de-sac overlooking the golf course. Getting ready for my first day of year three, to once again become a participator in the English education system, I felt the same mixture of excitement and trepidation most of us must have to go through when a new school year starts. That sense of entering into the unknown.

Setting off for school, my mother walked me the less than 10 minutes to the gate, and after a kiss goodbye I was on my own. We weren't allowed to cycle to school; I virtually lived on my bike, so for sure would have done if permitted; school rules firmly prohibited it. Some first-timers were also being left to their fate on the same day, many with reluctant tears, old–hands such as me knew at least roughly what to expect.

All in all, the first assembly of the school year seemed to pass on by fairly painlessly and in due course; in regimented single file, we followed our year-three teacher into a different annex of the building than we had ever previously been allowed into. We had progressed into

the more grown-up area of school reserved exclusively for year's three through to five! She showed us the classroom, next usefully where the toilets were, finally telling us to go and hang up our coats in the cloakroom, located just to the left along the corridor.

There was the usual impatient rush of children all wanting to get there first, to be quickly back to class and choose where to sit. Next to friends or perhaps even more crucially near the radiator; as this was an old Victorian building with big high ceilings, it wasn't always exactly scorching hot throughout the winter months, or more accurately freezing cold adequately describes the average winter classroom temperature.

> "And then I encountered Jimmy for the first time … he looked me in the eyes and smiled."

At my experienced-in-matters-of-school-etiquette seven years old, I found all that dashing about and tripping over one another in their haste not really my scene. As I knew my friend Susan would save me a good seat next to her, I could afford to be altogether more dignified in my approach.

I waited patiently until most of the rabble had departed the cramped space of the cloakroom and entered to hang my coat on the peg I knew would be waiting there with my name on it. And then I encountered Jimmy for the first time. Stood to the rear of the cloakroom, he looked me in the eyes and smiled. He had one of those rare types of smile which make you naturally smile back. He seemed pleased to see me smiling in return. I needed to get to my class; I said I would see him later, and off I toddled to see exactly where Susan and I had found ourselves sitting in the end.

When the morning break arrived, I saw Jimmy for the second time; as we all passed the cloakroom on our way to the exit door, he seemed to be waiting in the corridor for me to come out of class. Out in the full light of day I was able to see him altogether better; again we smiled at one another, as I took in the appearance of my new friend.

Although I was slightly taller than average, he was bigger than me. I estimated he might already be eight years old; definitely kudos to have an older friend in school. He had light brown, collar-length hair, obviously he wore the same school uniform as everyone else, but he also had a distinctive mid-blue coat. It was almost knee length and looked more like a smock. No hood, pockets on either side of the coat, and mittens hung down via a piece of cord threaded up through the sleeves and presumably across the back. I had certainly never seen a coat quite like it. Jimmy was extremely pale and didn't look terribly healthy at all.

Walking along the short length of corridor to the welcoming playground, we talked or at least it felt like we communicated, although in hindsight I am not entirely sure we spoke any physical words out loud. I didn't give much thought to the matter at that age, simply accepted Jimmy as a friend, and we talked to one another in a slightly different way than Susan and I did. He told me he felt a bit lonely, and he was pleased I talked with him, as often children just ignored him. In return, I said if he wanted he could make friends with Susan as well and we could play together at break-times. As I passed through the door out into the school yard, Jimmy didn't follow me; in fact, I had no idea where he had gone; he just wasn't there. Thinking nothing more of it, off I went on my way.

Over the next few weeks, I would see Jimmy a few times a week; he would just sort of appear, and we would have a chat, then he would go. Talking to Susan and some other friends revealed they didn't know who I was referring to when I mentioned Jimmy, and more tellingly they never saw us together. The exact nature of Jimmy was a bit of a mystery to me; when I mentioned him I am sure my friends and family thought I had invented an imaginary friend. The truth would be altogether more profound and sad.

As children usually do, I talked to my parents of what I had been doing at school, lessons, and what my friends had said. They already knew well of Susan and one or two other closer friends; Jimmy was a new one to them though. They wanted to know what year he was in and, I suppose with due parental care, if he was the kind of boy I ought to be friends with. My mother asked me to ask him about his parents, where they lived, and what things Jimmy liked to do away from school.

I didn't see him for a few days; when I did, I asked my questions and duly reported back his answers. He came from the same road as we did, he gave me the number, and he liked to ride his bike. I remember thinking at the time how odd, as I always played out in our small cul-de-sac on my bike with all the children from the neighbourhood and with absolute certainty I had never seen Jimmy there. The other thing that was strange is the number he gave me in our road belonged to an older couple, and I knew for sure they had no eight-year-old boy!

I wanted to invite Jimmy around to our house to come and play. My parents said it wasn't really a good idea just at the moment; they would think about it later.

Our close neighbours two doors to the left were an interesting couple. They had a small daughter of about four years old; she was great fun, and I used to play with her sometimes because her crazy antics always made me laugh. The McEwans were considered a bit eccentric by most of their fellow neighbours. Elva, a psychiatric nurse, also

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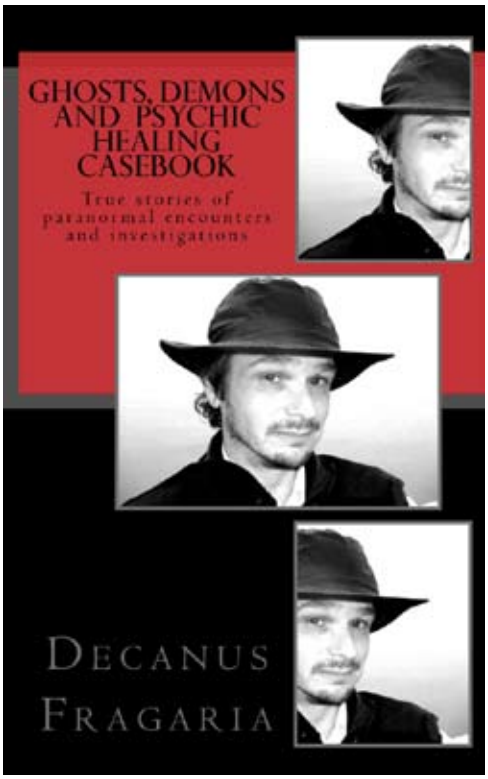
practised witchcraft, and Frazier, although he rarely publicly talked of it, was deeply involved in psychic research.

My mother casually invited them for coffee and asked me to repeat all that I knew about Jimmy, she being open minded enough to think I might have rather more than an imaginary friend there. Consulting the two most qualified, unbiased second opinions to see what they made of everything I had to say. Always one to enjoy a willing and listening audience even back then, off I went into telling my entire tale right from the beginning. Fact for fact I went through the weeks of knowing Jimmy and, as nobody else seemed to be able to see him, how lonely he felt most of the time.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True stories of paranormal encounters and investigations
DECANUS FRAGARIA

... At the time, Frazier told me that Jimmy sounded like he might well be a ghost and that I must be very special to be able to talk with him and make friends. He explained some ghosts like to stay around places which meant something to them, and in rare cases a ghost doesn't even know it is dead. It hadn't occurred to me that Jimmy might actually be a ghost; I thought he must be in a different class than mine and because he didn't really mix with the other children, this is why they didn't know him. What this revelation did was make me feel sorry for Jimmy, and I couldn't wait to see him again, as always this would be when he wanted to be seen.

I didn't have to wait too long. The sports hall at school was in that great tradition of English junior schools. We had climbing ropes, an apparatus for vaulting over, exercise benches and mats, plus a climbing frame anchored against one wall. At the top of this frame about three metres up sat huge window ledges, with windows looking out onto the playground. As we all half reluctantly entered the hall ready for our PE lesson, Jimmy sat on one of these window ledges on high, ready to watch our teacher put us through our paces. He waved at me, and I winked back; he stayed there for the entire 30-minute lesson, laughing sometimes at our failed attempts to carry out the instructions of the teacher.

I would often see Jimmy around school over the next few months, but by then I knew that shortly my whole family would be moving away from the area and I would be leaving the school. Sadly, I never really had the opportunity to talk with him again ...

Frazier used his contacts in psychic research circles to look into the story behind Jimmy based on the details I had been able to tell him. This is in the days before the Internet; back then research meant trawling through the physical archives and old newspapers, using hunches and intuition as a guide. Piece by piece over time the tragic story began to come together. There had indeed been a boy called James (or Jimmy), and as related to me when I was old enough to fully comprehend, this is the true story of James ...

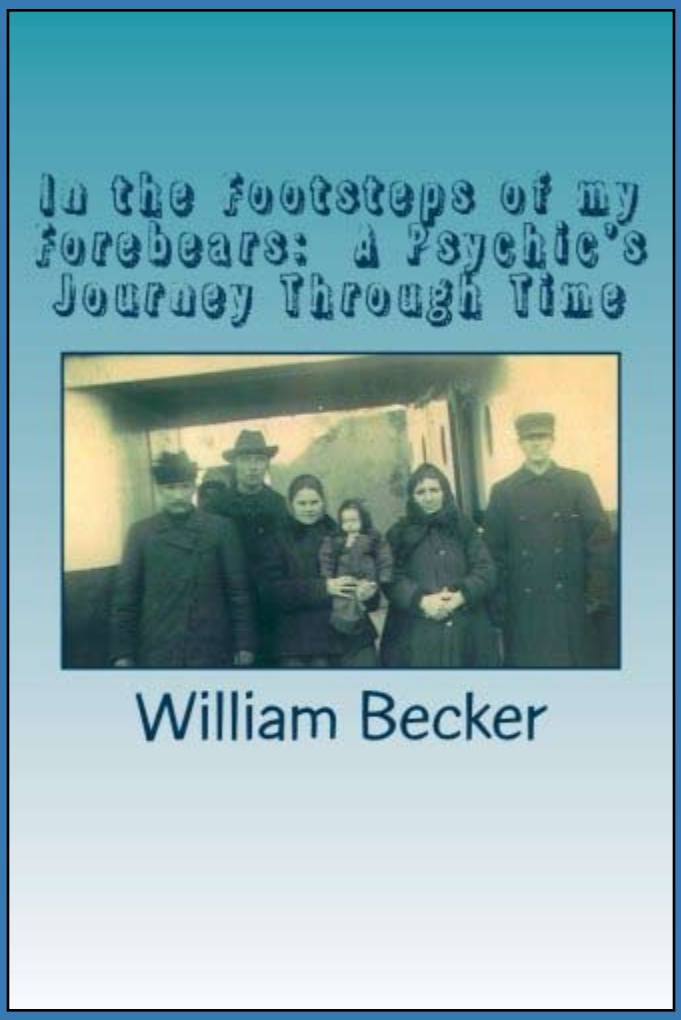
James had lived in Bartlett Road in the early part of the 1960s with his parents. An only child, like me years later, he had attended the "village" school. James loved to play out on his bike, and he often rode the short trip to school. Part of the route to school took his mum and him alongside the busy main road into the Centre of Manchester (and it really was for only 25 metres; I know as I did it myself on foot every day). Horrifically, he had pedalled a bit too fast, wobbled and unable to brake in time and left the pavement to be hit by a car and killed.

2014 saw me giving a talk back in my old area of South Manchester. After the show, I took myself off to have a look at the school, my first visit since leaving there all those years before. I knew I simply had to park in Bartlett Road, retracing the route my earlier self used to tread twice every week day for three years. I needed to feel, reach out and feel. And I knew I would be able to help Jimmy now.

Finally, I stood on the road outside my former school; looking across I reached out into the ethers of the building. Was he still there?

Not a single trace of Jimmy. I sensed, in fact the more I meditated the more I knew for sure, some kind soul from the psychic research organisation had been there many years before me (perhaps even Frazier himself) and finally helped Jimmy to find the light and peace.

To read "Ghosts, Demons and Psychic Healing Casebook: True Stories of Paranormal Encounters and Investigations," visit https://www.amazon.com/Ghosts-Demons-Psychic-Healing-Casebook-ebook/dp/B01N66NJFQ/ref=sr_1_1?s=digital-text&ie=UTF8&qid=1523833746&sr=1-1&refinements=p_27%3ADecanus+Fragaria. ◆



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